The Centre Reporter.

VOL. LXIII. CENTRE HALL, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 17, 1890. NO. 27

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

After the election they will call him Whats-the-matter instead of Delamater.

Fiedler got into the "original packages" at the Quay convention, the other week, and, oh my, but they say he went on.

Hon. Chas. S. Wolf, the independent Republican leader, has announced himself in favor of Pattison. He says he can tell enough in one half hour's speech to ruin the Republican party.

The people of a great many towns looked at their population thro glasses of great power, and on removing the glasses and finding the pile much smaller began to cuss the census takers.

In a ringing letter Henry C. Lea, the wealthy and influential Philadelphia publisher and Republican, comes out for Robert E. Pattison for governor and not Delamater as the Republican bosses had heralded.

The train which went through Range Creek bridge, near Collinsville, Texas, last Sunday, was loaded with beer and liquors. The natives from the surrounding country were not long in learning how much liquor was going to waste, and in a few hours nearly the whole township was drunk. What a glorious picnic this would have been for Fiedler.

We hear it in the Republican circles that those people are discussing the propriety of nominating the strongest possible county ticket, anticipating the Democracy may nominate a ticket with men on it whose records will render them weak candidates. Let Democrats be as wise and just head off that thing by nominating men of unassailable records, and we will give 'em a 1500 majority send-off.

President Harrison says the published letter purporting to be a copy of one written by him in response to an invitation to attend the National Grangers' exhibition at Carlisle, Pa., is an out and out forgery. His declination of the invitation was written by Private Secretary Halford, and merely stated that owing to the pressure of public business he would be unable to attend. Evidently some one has been making a fool of the Williamsgrove picnic management, or some one connected with the management must have tried to fool the people.

There is a big hubbub in Quay's congrssional district over a bribery of conferees. Will Reed's force bill apply in this case? But one can see in this audacious bribery of Beaver county Republican politicians Quay's methods coming home to roost. No intelligent man can accept Quay as leader without accepting his political morals, and they include bribery and theft. The bribery that has been exposed in Quay's county and among his strikers, probably indicates a widespread and secret corruption. The boss planted and the Beaver saints are reaping.

A call has been issued by the Farmer's Alliance for a very important convention to be held at Columbus, August 13. All alliances, granges and farmers' clubs in the State are expected to send representatives, and the privileges of the floor will be granted to none but fully accredited delegates. The objects of the meeting are not made specific. It will have a political bent. There will be a great deal of discussion, in which the over-taxation of farm lands and the low market prices of farm products and farms will receive a great deal of attention. About 3,000 people are expected to be present.

Boss Quay's guns are being turned against his own defenses, and the exemplary county of Beaver with the village of Saint's Rest, that fall down and worship the ground Quay treads on, are wrought into a state of wondrous excitement over the fact that the recent congressional nomination was bought away from Townsend, Quay's Beaver county candidate, in favor of Major McDowell of Mercer, the nominee of the conferees. The story comes pretty straight. Three conferees, Tate, Downing and Schaffer, elected to support Townsend, were purchased outright to vote for McDowell. They each received $650 in greenbacks, and $250 was paid as commission to the go-between, thus exhausting the $2,200 raised in New Castle to buy McDowell's nomination. The rascals confess the bribery, and one of them makes affidavit of his crime.

Major McDowell, the nominee by bribery, will of course adopt "the policy of silence," which is the Quay-Delamater way of meeting inconvenient and ugly disclosures. He will say nothing, and that will be ample vindication.

Hon. William A Wallace who sailed on the steamer *Majestic* for Europe was seen at the Gilsey house in New York city by a staff correspondent of the Patriot just defore he went aboard the vessel. On being asked about the prospects of the democratic state ticket in Pennsylvania, Mr. Wallace said that the outlook, in his opinion, was favorable to the election of the ticket. "I shall be absent from the country until the latter part of August, or the first of September," said he, "and on my return will do my part toward the success of the ticket. My friends will not be backward in giving it their support."

Do you know Mr. Wallace, that Ex-Congressman William L Scott, wrote a letter to a prominent democrat of your state in attendance at the Scranton convention to the effect that if you were nominated for governor, he (Mr. Scott) would have an independent democratic ticket put in the field against you?

"Oh! yes," replied the ex-senator, "that is an open secret. Mr. Scott not only wrote that letter but said in it that the addressee might show it to whom he pleased. But that kind of procedure would only have been in keeping with that gentleman's past political history. He openly opposed the democratic state ticket in 1881. It does not matter, though, what Mr. Scott threatened against me. I shall not imitate the bad example he proposed to set. The democratic state ticket is composed of worthy men who are entitled to the support of the democracy and that fact is quite sufficient to secure their support by old line democrats like myself."

Said Mr. Emery at a Republican convention at Bradford, in a speech protesting Delamater's nomination would disgrace the Republican party and invite defeat:

I charge that George W. Delamater purchased his election to the senate of this State in 1886, that he directly bribed citizens of Crawford country to vote for him at the general election, and that when a memorial had been contemplated, to be presented to the senate of the State, to prevent him from taking the oath of office, he paid large sums of money for the suppression of the said memorial.

I charge that George W. Delamater did take the oath of office, thereby committing the crime against the good name and the statutes of the Commonwealth.

I charge also that during his service in the senate George W. Delamater attempted to alter a public record by framing a conference report on a bill before it had been properly considered, contrary to all rules and practices, and signing or having had signed the names of alleged members of the committee, and in so doing offended the dignity of the legislature and the law of the Commonwealth.

And, said Mr. Emery in conclusion: 'I make these charges without fear of contradiction, and court an action at law whereby I may set my proof before the people oathbound." Although called on by the Philadelphia *Press* to answer the charges of Mr. Emery, Delamater has made no sign.

Congressman Mills, who has gone to his home in Taxes for a month's vacation, said before he left that the result of the actions of the majority in the House this session would be an overwhelming Democratic victory in the fall. "We shall carry the next House," said Mills, "election law or no election law. We shall gain in the North so greatly that we cannot be counted out successfully. Of course, the Federal election scheme, with its paid election agents and its returning boards, will be an issue in the campaign.

"We are not going to let them obscure the tariff question, however. That will be fully discussed before the people, and we are steadily gaining everwhere on that issue.

Whether or not Mr. Blaine is the "X. M. C." who wrote the scathing article on "Speaker Reed's Error" in the *North American Review*, there can be little doubt that Mr. Blaine must approve it, whether as a parliamentarian or as a politician.

The article is a very complete demonstration of the falsity, the unconstitutionality and the danger of Mr. Reed's method of counting a quorum, but as these have been quite thoroughly demonstrated before, the particular interest of the present attack lies in the assurance that it comes from a prominent Republican.

But practical proof is even stronger than argument, and there was such a proof in the House on Thursday, when no less than three members, whom the Speaker had caused to be recorded the day before as present and not voting, declared that they had not been in the Capitol at the time. Some day this ridiculous assumption will result in serious mischief.

A fire in Constantinople, a few days ago, destroyed over 1000 houses.

In the "X. M. C." article in the *North American Review*, generally credited to ex-Speaker Blaine, the arrogant pretensions of Speaker Reed are thoroughly used up by a master of parliamentary law. We quote one of the illustrations bearing on the point to which we refer:

Speaker Reed's method of counting is fairly illustrated by the following: Suppose a measure pending and the house comes to a vote. A quorum is a majority of the house—one more than half the whole number of representatives—the number made necessary by the constitution "to do business." At present it is 166 members. If 129 members vote for a measure and only one against it [the precise vote by which the bill to admit Idaho as a State was declared passed by the speaker] Speaker Reed's ruling declares the measure carried, provided the clerk of the house can fill the quorum by counting 36 members present in the hall in addition to the 130 who vote in response to the roll-call. These 36 members whom the clerk counts are sitting in their seats, walking in the rear area standing in the aisles, bending over desks, engaged in conversation on both the Republican and Democratic sides of the house, commingled with ex-members and with non-members of the various classes, who to the number of at least 2,000 have the privilege of the floor of whom at least 250 are constantly in Washington; and a considerable number of these are daily exercising their privilege. A vote rapidly counted in this way lacks the certainty and security of the call of *yeas* and *nays*. The wrong man may readily be taken, and not hearing his name read, does not correct it; the vote thus becomes vitiated and the exact result is produced which the call of *yeas* and *nays* was constitutionally provided to prevent. * * * If the clerk can be trusted to count and record a certain proportion of the names, he should be trusted to count and record all the names! It was never designed that there should be two ways of counting a quorum on a *yea* and *nay* vote!

On the 4th, at Northfield, Mass. Mr. Moody, made a plea for toleration. He explained the Gospel of Luke, discussing its leading characteristics as outlined by Canon Farrar. Speaking of the treatment the Roman Catholics and the Jews receive from the evangelical Christians to-day, he said that the prevalent method of abuse is wrong.

"He that warmeth souls," he added, is wise. Christ gave us an example in regard to this matter. See how he treated the Publicans and Samaritans when on earth. Do you know that the Jews treated the Samaritans just about as the people in California treat the Chinese? I saw a Chinaman in San Francisco walking along as quietly as any man could. Out came a hoodlum and catching hold of his queue threw him to the ground. When I attempted to remonstrate against such brutality the ruffian drew a knife and I nearly lost my life.

"I wonder that the Chinese do not rise up in their wrath and drive every American out of China because of the hellish things done in this country. We call China and Japan and India and Africa heathen nations. Let us drop that word heathen. I believe we are more heathen than they. America will have further to answer for in the day of judgment than the nations we call heathen."

The Republican senatorial caucus on night of 10 was a stormy one. It was also decidedly unsatisfactory and ended in much confusion and without anything definite being done. The talked-of opposition to the Federal election law was as large as described in these dispatches recently. Senators Wolcott, Teller, Stewart and Farwell spoke against the passage of the bill with much vehemency. This provoked retorts from Chandler, Hoar and the other extremists on the question, and for three and a-half hours the battle raged. Those in favor of the bill's passage were in the majority, and it soon became apparent that while the opposition was considerable it could not hope to stem the tide in favor of the bill. There was much discussion as to the best method of pushing the bill. The suggestion was made that the rules be changed a la Reed, but the suggestion was not kindly received.

Henderson, who mismanaged the county affairs and squandered the county's surplus, is for Delamater.

Johnny Decker, who helped Henderson raise the valuation on farm lands and spend the county's balance, is for Delamater.

Cook, who took illegal sheriff fees in addition to the fat fees allowed by law, is for Delamater.

Fiedler, who demoralizes the society he moves in and has been getting zig-zag boozy at every gathering he has attended, from the Sunbury veteran re-union down to the late Quay convention at Harrisburg, he is for Delamatar.

A Hot Place for Quay.

Moundsville, W. Va.—Sam Jones addressed an immense audience at the prohibition camp grounds, touching up quite a number of national characters in the course of his remarks. Of Senator Quay he said:

"Talk about wickedness, look at Matt Quay. There you find it personified. Unless he repents he will go where the fire dieth not."

Turning his attention to President Harrison Jones observed: "He's small. I saw a picture of him under his grandfather's hat a few days ago. They might have put the whole Harrison family under that hat and still have had lots of room."

He eulogized Cleveland in picturesque language, saying at one time: "There's a man with a backbone as big as that pillar there. If he hadn't so much spine he might have been President yet.

The oldest living preacher in the United States is the Rev. Dr. John Atkinson, who lives near Benton Harbor, Mich. He was born in Flemington, N. J. in 1797, and was licensed to preach in 1814. In reviewing his life the other day the old gentleman said: "I knew Jesse Lee, the first missionary appointed for the New England States, and heard him preach; I knew Joseph Pitmore, one of the first two missionaries sent by Mr. Wesley from the Leeds (England) conference in 1747 to the province of North America, and I attended his funeral in Philadelphia. I was converted under the ministry of Joseph Totten, and joined the church under John Walker of Trenton circuit. I want to tell you a story about Joseph Totten. One day he rebuked two young ladies, daughters of a prominent lawyer, who made a point of disturbing the services by entering the church late. He said: "Here you come prancing in with the devil's toy-shop on your heads and hell's bells in your ears."

Senors Hipolito Muria and Peolicrepo Munoz, constituting a special committee from the Spanish government, have visited Washington within the past few days and their movements have been very mysterious. Last night a correspondent discovered the mission of the strangers. It is a quasi-diplomatic one to ascertain the feeling, both on the part of the government of the United States and the Cuban residents here, as to the eventful annexation of the island of Cuba to the United States. During their stay in New York, where they arrived last Monday, they thoroughly canvassed the views of the Spanish-American element in that city, and found them almost unanimous in favor of annexation. The price that Spain would take for Cuba is put at $200,000,000.

By a provision of the Federal Election bill, approved by the House caucus clerk of the House would be subject to a penalty of from $1,000 to $5,000 if he should fail to place upon the roll of the House the name of the person declared to have been elected a Representative by the United States canvassers in case there should be a difference in the result reached by them and by the State election officers. As these United States boards of canvassers of the congressional vote are to be constituted by the appointment of two persons of the majority party and one of the minority party, and as the persons to be appointed will be recommended to the judges of the circuit courts solely on account of their personal partisan fitness for the duties required of them, the elections for Congressmen would simply become a farce. There would be an end to a government by the people in this country if this caucus measure should become a law.

Plans are much discussed abroad for connecting England and France by tunnel or bridge, and the money could doubtless be secured for the work were it not that English sentiment is against it, as affording too ready means of invasion. Sir Edward Reed, an eminent English engineer, has suggested another plan for connection by rail. He proposes to inclose a submarine railroad in an enormous iron tube on the bottom of the sea reaching from shore to shore. Two parallel tubes are to be sunk in sections of 600 feet of a sufficient diameter to admit the passage of trains. The sections are to be oined with Portland cement, which not only preserves iron but is impervious to water. The cost will be about $75,000,000,

So the McKinley bill is a farmer's bill, is it? Well, James G. Blaine, President Harrison's secretary of state, doesn't think so. In his letter to Senator Frye, printed yesterday, he very distinctly says, "there is not a section or a line in the entire bill that will open a market for another bushel of wheat or another barrel of pork." And Blaine is right—the McKinley bill is the monopolists' bill.

The other day, while in Cincinnati a prominent wholesale merchant of Charleston, S. C, who does not wish his name to be used, talked freely to a reporter on southern sentiment regarding the federal election bill.

He says the people of the north have no idea of the intense feeling that exists among all classes in the south over the proposed measure. There is no disposition to talk about it or to make threats, but the passage of the bill will be the signal for the creation of the extremest bitterness—a feeling that will undo all that the years find manifestation in action.

First of all every northern products as far as possible will be boycotted. Following this will come the most extensive and effectual boycott on class labor the world has ever known. Arrangements are already under way to secure abroad thousands of white laborers, and every negro employe in the south will be discharged and no southern man will under any pretext give one of them employment, the object being to drive them into the north and west.

Seven hundred people were killed in Arabia, by a wheirlwind last week. In Muscat many buildings were destroyed and the inhabitants buried in the ruins.

The greatest damage was done in the country districts, whole hamlets were swept away.

Many plantations with the farm houses were leveled to the ground, and the peasants killed in their frantic effort to escape the fury of the storm.

Survivors who are straggling into the city report the destruction complete in the path of the tornado, which extended in a zigzag direction for a distance of forty miles.

At least 700 persons were killed, and thousand by were injured flying timber and falling trees, which were uprooted or twisted off by the force of the wind.

Reports from across the Atlantic are to the effect that the English wheat crop will be the worst for years, that the grain crops are practically ruined throughout Northern Germany, that the French crops have been ruined by a month of storms, that doubtful accounts come from Russia and that the Indian yield is 200,000 tons less than even last year inferior harvest. Wheat is now $1.30 a quarter more in England than it was a year ago, and a continued advance is predicted. While humanity bids us sympathize with the consumers of Europe, self-interest will lead American farmers to quietly rejoice over an advance in the price of wheat. Perhaps this is a Hutch scare.

Under Henderson-Decker rule in our county, the surplus left by Greist and Wolf, has disappeared.

The same is true with the people's surplus in the National treasury, which was wrung from them unnecessarily and unjustly, is fast disappearing, and that the deficit for the present fiscal year will reach many millions of dollars. Even if the river and harbor bill fails of passage Uncle Sam's treasury will be depleted to the extent of $19,000,000, and if that measure and the outrageous force bill pass, it is estimated that there will be a shortage of $53,000,000, at least.

A Methodist church at Lowell, Mass., has decided to use water instead of wine in the communion service. One of the members, who had been a drunkard, according to his own statement, and had twice returned to his old habits through temptation placed in his way at the communion service was the cause of the change. The minister said he could never pass the wine to him again, and the church unanimously consented to use water instead.

The South is leading the country in its increased proportion of development. The *Railroad Gazette* prints this year's record of railways built in the country and shows that the Southern States contribute fifty-four per cent, of the whole. Georgia leads all the States in the amount of road built this year. Throughout the Union the record of 1890 leads last year 's when 5,300 miles were constructed. The amount this year will probably exceed 6,000.

Mr. Harrity having declined the Democratic state chairmanship, Mr. Kerr, congressman of this district, whose home is in Clearfield, has been selected for the position.

Charles L. Colby and some other gentlemen are on their way to the far north to study the question of bridging Bhering Strait for the railway across into Siberia, in the interest of which Gen. Butterfield is said to have made his recent visit to Russia.

Death of Rev. Stambach.

The death of Rev. Stambach, the old minister, occurred several days ago at his home in Aaronsburg. He was well up in years.

The Miners For Pattison.

John R. Paisley, a labor leader or the Clearfield district, and said to control at least 2,000 votes, in an interview emphatically declare against Delamater and the Quay system. He said: "Our miners are disgusted with Quayism and think Pattison their friend. A careful canvass reveals that a general sentiment among the miners is in favor of Pattison. We do not expect anything from Quay or any personal representative he proposes to make Governor. He is too closely allied to corporations. Our little ones have at times appealed in vain to us for bread when capital oppressed us and we do not propose willingly to again put our enemies in power.

"We want a Governor who will place an intelligent veto on acts that may injure our cause. We have struggled long and nobly as laborers, and we are jealous of an enemy like Quay aspiring to a position in which he may injure us. Pattison favored a revision of the miners laws, listened to our petitions and always had a practical miner representing us in conference.

"As a representative of a numerous labor organization, I may truly say that the mining vote will go to Robert E. Pattison, the Republican miners, as well as the Democratic ones, being against Delamater."

Henry M. Stanley, the poor house waif, the peripatetis newspaper correspondent and more recently the great explorer, whose name is famous now the world around, has linked luck and fortune, in Westminster Abbey, with Miss Dorothy Tennant, the charming lady and accomplished artist of London. Soon after Mr. Stanley's return to London and his debut there as a society lion, the engagement was announced, and the story of the wooing goes back to a period before he started into the jungle to rescue Emin Pasha and the equatorial province from the hands of the barbarians. It is probably unjust though interesting to accept the story that he was refused, when he urged his case at that time, because he dyed his hair. At any rate it is known that Mr. Stanley and Miss Tennant were acquaintances before the last great exploring tour began, and the story goes that they met on a yachting excursion, when "Africanus" was introduced to the fair lady of his later affection by the Baroness Burdett-Coutts. Whether Stanley proposed or not is a matter of tradition, and if he did propose whether he was refused or not is also deeply enveloped in the mist of love. When the years of exile were over, though, Mr. Stanley seemed to have little trouble in reinstating himself in the lady's heart, and the wedding day was set.

Announcements.

TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce Samuel J. Herring, of Gregg township, as a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. J. Gramley, of Miles township, will be a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce Jacob Eisenhuth, of Millheim, as a candidate for Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that James Kimport, of Harris Township, as a candidate for County Treasurer, subject to Democratic usages.

COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce that Daniel Heckman, of Buffalo Run, will be candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that G. L. Goodhart, of Potter township, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that B. F. Stover, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Republican usages.

We are authorized to announce that Daniel C Grove, of Marion township, is a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that A. J. Long of Harris townseip, will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Republican usages.

We are authorized to announce that Samuel Frank, of Miles Township will be a candidate for Commissioner, subject to Democratic usages.

ASSEMBLY.

We are authorized to announce, John T. M'Cormick, of College township, as a candidate for Assembly, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that J. H. Holt, of Snow Shoe, will be a candidate for Assembly, subject to Democratic usages.

SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce Thomas J. Dunle, of Bellefonte, as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce W. A. Ishler, of Benner twp, as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that W. C. Heinle, of Bellefonte, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that A. M. Butler, of Milesburg, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that W. A. Tanyer, of Ferguson township, will be a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce George E. Parker, of Philipsburg, as a candidate for Sheriff, subject to Democratic usages.

REGISTER.

We are authorized to announce that John A. Rupp will be a candidate for Register, subject to Democratic usages.

RECORDER.

We are authorized to announce D. K. Geiss, of Centre Hall, as a candidate for Recorder, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that C. O. Mallory, of Miles township, will be a candidate for Recorder, subject to Democratic usages.

We are authorized to announce that Frank A. Foreman, of north Potter township, will be a candidate for Recorder, subject to Democratic usages.

A RACE RIOT.

NOW RAGING IN FAYETTE COUNTY. GEORGIA.

FOUR NEGROES REPORTED KILLED AND EIGHT WOUNDED.

ATLANTA, July 10.—A terrible race riot, in which the list of killed and wounded is placed at 16, is raging in Fayette county. The scene of the tragedy is Staus Mills, and the occasion was the drawing off of a fish pond. A large crowd had assembled to catch fish, and a row occurred between a negro and a white man. Others were soon interested and engaged in the difficulty and a general war ensued. The result was that four negroes were killed, eight wounded and two white men seriously wounded. The row is still going on at last reports, and will probably continue to-night. The crowds on both sides are being augmented by friends, and bloodier times are expected to-night than even those of to-day.

BALTIMORE, July 10.—A special despatch to the *Sun* from Charleston, W. Va., says: There are grave fears that a serious race war will break out in the Pocahontas and Bramwell mining region, arising out of a terrible riot occurring on a train on the Norfolk and Western Railroad on the evening of July 6.

Between two and three hundred colored miners from Pocahontas had been on an excursion on the Blue Stone Branch of the railroad, and returning many were under the influence of liquor. While in the cars some of the negroes got into a row with an unknown white man, and were proceeding to cut his throat, when Detective W. G. Baldwin and three of his assistants, who were on the train, interfered.

The detectives were at once attacked, and a serious riot ensued in the cars, the seats being broken to pieces and used as clubs. Baldwin was terribly beaten about the head, and is in a precarious condition. Campbell, another detective, was badly wounded in the side.

Detective Robertson had his right arm broken. R. M. Baldwin, the fourth detective, escaped. Nine negroes were knocked down, and one was shot in the shoulder and in the left arm.

The train was stopped at Bramwell, where the citizens came to the aid of the detectives, and probably saved their lives. Six of the negroes are in jail.

AN ASIATIC CYCLONE.

SEVEN HUNDRED PERSONS REPORTED KILLED.

MUSCAT, July 9.—A terrific cyclone has prevailed here and in the adjacent country. Great damage was done in the city and surrounding country. Many houses both here and on the plantations were demolished. The loss of life was appalling. Reports thus far received show that over 700 persons were killed.

51st CONGRESS.---First Session.

SENATE.

In the U. S. Senate on the 8th the conference report on the Silver bill was discussed until 3 o'clock, when it went over, and eulogies of the late Congressman S. S. Cox, of New York, were delivered by a number of Senators. A resolution offered by Mr. Hiscock, expressing sorrow for the decease of Mr. Cox and sympathy with his family, was adopted, and the Senate then adjourned.

In the United States Senate on the 9th, the presiding officer anounced that he had signed the bill for the admission of Wyoming as a State. The bill is now with the President. The conference report on the Silver bill was discussed until adjournment.

In the U. S. Senate on the 10th, the consideration of the conference report on the silver bill was resumed, and, after debate, was agreed to by a vote of 39 to 26. The Senate then adjourned.

In the House, on the 8th, Mr. Rogers, of Arkansas, again raised the point of no quorum, and the Speaker being unable to count one, a call of the House had to be ordered before the Journal could be read. Senate amendments to the Wyoming Admission bill were concurred in. The Speaker presented the Senate bill to adopt regulations for the prevention of collisions at sea. At the request of Mr. Dingley it was passed.

HOUSE.

In the House on the 7th, the journal having been ordered read, Mr. Rogers, of Arkansas, made the point of no quorum. The Speaker being unable to count a quorum (only 91 members were present), a call of the House was ordered. To this 167 members responded, so the journal of last Thursday was read. About a dozen leaves of absence were granted. The Land Grant Forfeiture bill was discussed in Committee of the Whole, pending which the House adjourned.

In the House on the 10th, diliitary motions were resumed, there being no quorum present, and after a quorum had been obtained the journal was corrected. Then, after a long debate, the journal was approved—103 to 81. Conference reports on the Diplomatic and Agricultural Appropriations bills were agreed to. The Land Grant Forfeiture bill was considered in Committee of the Whole, pending which the House adjourned.

In the House on the 9th, the conference report on the bill appropriating $75,000 for the relief of Albert H. Emery, of New York, was agreed to. The conference report on the Diplomatic Appropriation bill was presented and discussed. On the question of concurring in the conference report the yeas were 111 and the nays 33. As the Speaker was unable to count a quorum there was no agreement on the report, which will come up again for action. Mr. Dingley entered a motion to reconsider the vote on the Marine Signal bill, and the House adjourned.

AFTER THE STORMS.

DAMAGE CAUSED BY BIG BLOWS IN DIFFERENT PLACES.

NINE MEN REPORTED DROWNED AT BALL'S BLUFF, NEW YORK.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, July 9th—The wind storm which swept this city last evening was perhaps the most severe, as regards destruction to property, ever experienced. The advance of the storm seemed to be a number of sharp, quick gusts of wind, that wrecked chimneys, blew down trees and sent everything movable through the air. Its coming was shown by a cloud of dust fully a hundred feet high, which obscured the sun and made the streets as dark as at midnight. Not a single object could be discerned at a distance of fifty feet. The fine dust filled the eyes and sifted into the clothing, and breathing, to those on the streets, was impossible without a handkerchief pressed to the nostrils. Then came the rain in rushing, swirling sheets, that beat down many plants and caused an exceedingly heavy loss to crops. The rainfall measured but three-tenths of an inch, however, and the precipitation was, therefore, insufficient to cause heavy floods.

The storm probably destroyed more trees than any that has occurred here in years. In every part of the city large trees were uprooted as though they had been pulled from the ground by the force of a whirlwind, and the streets everywhere were littered with broken branches, and there was no lack of evidence that the storm was of the most unusual violence.

During the storm the electric light mast at the corner of Bank and Lake streets, fell with a deafening crash. The lights, which it formerly supported, could be seen almost fifteen miles further on the lake than the Government beacon.

The greatest damage, however, was on the ore docks along the old river bed, and will amount to about $80,000, perhaps more. Three of the immense machines used in unloading ore from boats, that look as though they could stand the hardest wind that ever came over the water, fell to the earth and were so badly damaged that they will have to be replaced by new ones. They were valued at $30,000 a piece, $90,000 in all, but the total loss may be $10,000 less, as a few pieces of machinery were saved from total destruction. Two hoists on the Cleveland and Pittsburg Railway Company's docks and one on the New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio docks were destroyed.

A new barber shop, being erected by Smith and Tachout, between the Erie and Nickel Plate tracks, and the building, which was to cost $4500, was nearly completed. When the storm had passed a single corner post was left to mark the place where the building had been, and the boards and roof were scattered about in a promiscuous manner. The work of destruction was done as thoroughly as though a force of men had been engaged to make a complete wreck of the building. Several houses in the course of erection on St. Clair, near Hoadley street, were so badly twisted and damaged by the storm that it will be found necessary to rebuild them.

LEWISTON, Me., July 9.—Specials to the *Journal* from Somerset, Waldo, Oxford and Franklin counties indicate that last evening's cyclone was one of the most disastrous that ever visited Maine. The Sandy River Railroad bridge, near Phillips, was blown from its abutments into the river. Many barns were blown down all through Franklin county.

At North Anson the bridge across Carrabasset river is so twisted as to be unsafe. The Maine Central Institute at Pittsfield is damaged to a small extent. Captain Goodrich's cottage at Madison was blown flat. The barn and stable of Hamilton Marston were struck by lightning and burned.

Wm. Gunther's house in Bethel was moved from its foundation. At Thorndyke a barn was demolished. In various parts of Maine nearly 100 barns were burned down or unroofed.

PLATTSBURG, N. Y., July 9.—It is now stated that the new Champlain Hotel, at Bluff Point, was damaged to some extent by yesterday's storm, and that trees in the Park were injured. A valiet named Valley was out on the lake fishing, when the storm struck him, overturning his boat and drowning him. A man named Ryan, living a few miles west of the village, had one leg and one arm broken by the blowing down of his barn. The damage cannot yet be fully estimated.

ROUSE'S POINT, N. Y., July 9.—About 3.30 P. M. yesterday afternoon this place was visited by the worst wind and hail storm ever known, demolishing houses and trees and upsetting things in general. A few moments before the storm, which came without warning, the steam yacht, Little Nellie, of this place, used for towing purposes, left port with a pile driver, bound for the Vermont shore, distant about three miles. When about a mile out she was lost to sight and little hopes were entertained of her reaching a safe port to await the passing of the storm. As soon as the storm was over search was made for the missing vessel, no less than twenty boats leaving port to look for her. The search, however, was in vain, as she had gone down. Captain George Clark, his son and Engineer Hill were drowned. But one man was saved, and he had a terrible experience, being in the pilot house when the boat capsized. He also went down with the boat, but when he struck bottom he broke through a window and made his way to the surface of the water, where he battled with the wind, rain and hail for over an hour, being rescued in an exhausted condition. His hands and face were badly cut. For some reason the man refused to give his name. Parties are searching for the missing bodies, but as yet without success.

VERGENNES, Vt., July 9.—A terrific wind, rain and thunder storm passed over Vergennes last night, doing great damage. Hundreds of shade trees were blown down, the new shed of the Shade Roller Company was destroyed, the lumber shed of Smith & Ketcham ruined, the chimneys on the Stevens House blown off and the building badly damaged. The streets during the storm were filled with flying signs, slate, bricks and a black cloud of dust. The lightning flashed in a terrific manner and the thunder rolled heavily. At Balls Bluff, N. Y., nine men are reported drowned.

MACKINAW CITY, Mich., July 9.—This section was visited by a terrific westerly gale, lasting from 10 o'clock until midnight. Rain fell in torrents, and lightning flashed incessantly. A dock 400 feet long, belonging to an ice company, was torn away, and several other local mishaps occurred.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 9.—A wind storm, one of the most severe of the season, swept over Central and Western Indiana yesterday afternoon. The wind was very strong, and considerable damage was done to property and crops. So far no reports of loss of life have come.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—A report has reached Saratoga that the Bluff Point Hotel, on Lake Champlain, owned by the Delaware and Hudson Company, was blown into the lake on the afternoon of the 8th, and that several lives were lost. Port Kent, the farthest point north that can be reached by railroad or wire, reported "a terrible blow in that section." The railroad operator at Fort Henry, 50 miles south of the hotel, reports a heavy storm on the lake, and that 16 or more persons out in rowboats at that point are missing. A telegram from Troy, received later says: "General Passenger Agent Bendick, of the Delaware and Hudson Company, left here at 12.30 on the morning of the 9th for Bluff Point. He said his first information was that the hotel had been wrecked by a cyclone, and that 16 lives had been lost. Later he learned that, while the hotel had been considerably damaged, only one person could not be accounted for. The storm lasted only a few minutes, but was of great severity."

—There were four mine casualities at Shenandoah, Penna., on the 7th, three of them fatal. Joseph Zionkofski was instantly killed by a fall of coal. Timothy McNamara was caught between cars, causing his death shortly afterwards. Joseph Lilly and Michael Lawler were run over and crushed by coal cars. Lilly died on the afternoon of the 8th.

—The fast mail train from New Orleans over the Illinois Central Railroad ran into an empty freight car near Monee, Illinois, on the morning of the 8th. Several passengers were hurt. How the empty freight car came to be on the main track is not known.

—A special excursion train on the Illinois Central Railroad carrying Knights of Pythias to Milwaukee, was derailed at Manteno, Illinois, on the morning of the 7th, and one car was turned over on its side. J. H. Crowder was killed and four others were injured. A collision on the Delaware Railroad, near Elkton, Maryland, on the morning of the 7th, resulted in the destruction of two engines and a number of freight cars. No person was injured.

—During a wind and hail storm at Rouse's Point, New York, on the afternoon of the 8th, the steam yacht Little Nellie was capsized. Captain George Clarke, his son, and Engineer Hill were drowned. A south-bound Louisville and Nashville accommodation train ran into a north-bound freight train on the morning of the 9th, at Clear Creek, half way between Birmingham and Montgomery, Alabama. Both engines were smashed and five men were killed, namely: J. W. Green, accommodation engineer; Robert Watson, his fireman; John A. Webb, freight engineer; a tank tender named Parr, and a colored man named Annisted. Another man had one of his feet cut off. None of the passengers were dangerously injured. The disaster is attributed to a misunderstanding of orders by Engineer Green.

—A heavy storm swept over Bangor, Maine, on the evening of the 8th, doing great damage. Falling trees broke the electric street light wires, and the lights were out for some time.

—C. H. Hewitt, a well-known attorney in Portland, Oregon, was shot and killed on the 8th by Charles Belgrade, a saloon keeper. Belgrade then committed suicide. The men quarrelled over Belgrade's wife, who is suing for divorce, and for whom Hewitt was attorney. John Judge, a rough character, was shot and mortally wounded by Richard Grogham in a quarrel about a chew of tobacco, near Shenandoah, Penna., on the evening of the 8th.

—There was a collision between a passenger and freight train on the Memphis and Little Rock Railroad, on the afternoon of the 9th, at Sibley, Arkansas. Four colored persons were killed and several were injured.

—The signal service station thermometer, on top of Mt. Washington, New Hampshire, on the morning of the 10th, indicated 25 degrees above zero and the top of the mountain was white with snow and frost.

Removal of Warts by Electrolysis.

Dr. Patrzek, of Oppeln, describes his method of removing warts by electricity. The wart is first thoroughly moistened with a warm solution of salt. Both needles are then thrust through it just above the surface of the skin, and the current turned on, one element after another being added until pain is felt. Five cells are sufficient. With most cases two sittings of five minutes each are sufficient to destroy the growth, which gradually dries up and falls away, leaving a surface at first slightly reddened, but which later assumes the appearance of normal skin.—Medical Review.

THE RIGHT ROAD.

"I have lost the road to happiness—
Does any one know it, pray?
I was dwelling there when the morn was fair,
But somehow I wandered away.

'I saw rare treasures in scenes of pleasures,
And ran to pursue them, when lo!
I had lost the path to happiness
And I know not whither to go.

'I have lost the way to happiness—
Oh, who will lead me back?"
Turn off from the highway of selfishness
To the right—up duty's track!

Keep straight along and you can't go wrong,
For as sure as you live, I say,
The fair lost fields of happiness
Can only be found that way.

—*Ella Wheeler Wilcox.*

A COMPLAINT IN THE SINGULAR NUMBER.

WRITTEN DURING THE LATE RAINY SEASON.

"Do you go to town on a rainy morning like this?" said my most particular self, the self that thought the world was made for her.

"And why not?" Business before pleasure. (Truly it is well to make the best of a bad job. My name might have been Hobson for all the choice I have in the matter.)

"But you *will* go?" continues my questioner.

"Decidedly. If I wait for the weather my business will transact itself on the wrong side the ledger." Aside: Oh dear, what shall I do first? Spoil the fresh fairness of a dainty breakfast and hail some one to play advance guard through the mud and the rain.

"Well," says a listener, "and if I condecend to that post, what are the requirements?"

"Oh! climb the first steeple and turn the weather cock!

"Thank you. Would willingly, were I as great an acrobat as yourself. But I value my limbs,"

"You do. Ah yes! Before your head?"

"H'm, No; before yours,"

"No need. Mine is already valued, ticketed and knocked down to the highest — (yes highest and lowest since the only) bidder." Really, if I can leave this annoyingly rabid truth-teller in-doors, I'll make for the damp outer world with joy.

There goes the one thing that was to have wafted me comfort all day long. The fragrance of my roses is lost with their petals, as a busy R. R. official—his head half turned and his soul quite by the crowded aisles and platforms—brushes past me. Why does that woman stare at me so pityingly? Oh! I beg pardon, Madam Unknown you are sighing for my flowers; or can it be you are reading my deplorable state of mind in my face. There's a mirror straight ahead. But I don't see what I want to see, only an individual's face over my shoulder wearing a patronizing, you'll—do expression. I turn hastily away to encounter Mr. Blue coat and brass buttons. Ah! I have a particular grudge against you, sighing and glancing to where the rose leaves, still lie at my feet. But hark? What is he saying? "Madam will you not take this seat?" And I sink into it with ineffable relief and a smile to him to cover all remnants of my annoyance.

At last safely landed in a dingy red and white street, I hear a cheery voice behind me — "Hullo, Tom! Kinder damp, ain't it?" Who should it be but a poor cripple hailing a stall keeper as he hurried past, brisk as a bee and with a face full of sunshine. While yonder stout Hercules with lowered hat to hide a scowl, turned up trowsers and coat collar, strides dejectedly along as though a second earth drowning were at hand.

Here comes *somebody* right in my track, personal grip in one hand umbrella in the other and I vaguely wonder to which side he will veer or whether he will run into my arms. A half amused, half curtious glance, a sudden lurch, and he is gone.

But I am in search of someone. Ah! There she is. I quicken my pace until I am almost beside her and can see the fresh young face all aglow with exercise —the parted lips, the slightly distended nostril—all betokening that keen appreciation of life which attends a healthful mind and body, and there you are, all alone. And here am I in the same forlorn condition. And for many blocks you will be in advance, while I immediately in your wake am watching and wishing to know you—wondering vaguely whether it wouldn't be as much as my head was worth to address you with the merest common place. Ah! That is your street; and this is mine. We diverge at this corner —and tho' I have watched you each morning for weeks, yet you go (by a strange conventional order of things) to your daily occupation as unconcious as the next passer-by.

A few moments more and I turn into that once "quiet street of Chestnut"—(Now) "all turbulent with sound." The smoke from a neighboring building obscures the Eastern face of the "*Times*" clock from the eager gaze of the hurrying busy bodies. Oh! Well might Holmes says:—

"Come back to your mother, ye children, for shame!
Who have wandered, like truants,
for riches and fame!"

But why deplore? They are too deeply immersed to extricate themselves now. And here is my entry, and ascending the stairs, the last sound that greets my fast dulling ear is formidable indeed. The combined news of Pennsylvania's "quaint old Quaker town" under one common title—"Ledger-reca—tized—press! Ledger—reca—tized—press," with the falling inflection on the last repetition.

Amid the everlasting din of the successors to our fore fathers quills," poor drudge of the city, "what do you hear? How quaint the strains of Annie Laurie! But quainter still as from a passing band, they are wafted into the midst of the noisy office rooms to hush to silence the clatters of machines, and like a breath of peace, smooth the harassed lines from the faces of the busy operators, Ah! It is gone—that glimpse of another world, and *business* reigns supreme.

"Where shall we go? To Green's? Or, to the Bingham House?"

"Why place those side by side?"

"Beg pardon. The one stares me in the ac while a vision of home-like comfort, pulls me in the direction of the other."

(Why make a fuss? It was but a passing thought. Dyspepsia guards the tables of the rich. I'll mingle with the poor.)

But let me stop to exchange a word—I mean a penny for the news—with this old battered mariner of news-paperdom who breasts the storm of daily life, "week in week out," on yonder corner. Why do I cross to you while others lie directly in my path? Because you give the *R* in papers. You pronounce it as I spell it and I thank you for the treat.

"Where next must I go?"

"Finance and trade," something within me whispers. "Go to the market and inquire the price of provisions." But I only sigh for the days when a man looked directly to the natural earth for what kept him alive.

"Ah! Wm. Penn, methinks you would rather clasp the hand of the disappearing red-skins of the soil, than the grandchildren of thy civilization. Can it be? It is. Ha! Stall-keeper, do you dream of casting a glamor o'er Elsmerian virtues by placing him on a common decimal standing with Haggard's Egyptian Queen? Which sells the fastest? Those who find it more satisfactory to spend a dime than a quarter place Robert in the shade, as though they knew how used he had become to non-appreciation in his latter days, while truth to tell they are as ignorant of his birth as his death.

But still another shock awaits me. Is that *her* face? It is. The clear-eyed, fresh-cheeked damsel of my morning dreams. She is not alone. It is an innocent-enough-looking individual. But innocent though you be, you have killed the cherished sentiment of months. For me the charm of that fresh young face will always partake too much of *you* to awake delight again. With an irresistible impulse I compel her glance. But it is only grave surprise that answers the reproach in mine, and hurrying past I draw a black curtain over that spot which held too closely a once lonely image. "You ought to be thankful that you never presumed to make the acquaintance," says the somebody who but a moment back advised finance and trade before a glimpse of art stores and passers-by.

"But hush! I am in no humor to talk to you—*you*, practical side of my nature, always manage to keep yourself bottom for top until the right moment is past. You can retire. If it hadn't been for you, I should not be here today in the mud and the rain. You can retire, I say. I am not ready for you yet."

I wonder what those girls are imparting. It must be something worth hearing. Now listen:—"Why down at so and so's, don't you know, they are giving away cups of coffee, don't you know! It's all real quiet though, yet; for hardly anybody knows." Ah, well you may say, *yet*, Madame Spokesman, I wonder what it will be fifteen minutes hence!

"Oh! where did that apple-cheeked old lady come from! Dear woman, you are not of city growth. How I would like to see where you go and what you do!" "Now then," says the pest and guard of my life, "why don't you act a little less like one of the characters in the nursery tales and a little more in accordance with the ways of a practical liver. Some of these days you will be running two or three ways at once after things of imaginary interest, and then what do you suppose would become of me?"

"Oh, you'd be left behind," with a delighted grin, and I turn in-doors just in time to catch the colored boy before he starts his ascent. I step in. He shuts the door. But all astray, as usual, I fall immediately into trouble. The first sign is an ungentle push, the next a broad expanse of teeth and lips and the words:—"Jimminy! another minute and you'd ha' been a goner!" "When will you learn sense," I hear a familiar somebody say? "When you depart," say I. "Don't you know; can't you understand. I am obliged to indulge in optimism while such a pessimist as yourself is alive, if only just to keep out of the 'slough of despond.'" I hear a murmur, about thankless tasks, I think, but I pay no heed.

I am all intent to see that man jump out of his jacket. "Your feet were never meant to tread the earth, but despite your endeavors to reach your native atmosphere, I don't believe the Jack-in-the-Box trick will happen today, so I hurry past—past him and a curiosity shop on the corner, where a man is wondering from day to day if his next wonder will come enough wonder to fill a decimo-do... show.

"Would you be so kind—"

"Yes—what?"

"As to give me a penny?"

"A what?"

"A penny"—and she held out her hand exhibiting to my perplexed gaze four loose cents—"a penny to make the five?"

"What do you want it for?" I question, while somebody is shaking within me with glee at the practical turn of mind I am developing over a cent. "Don't congratulate yourself, pray. Do you think, under ordinary circumstances, I would descend to such trivial finance? No; but this woman's face is not sincere and I dislike to yield to her simple request." But what is she saying? "For car fare," and edges close to me as though she would take pocketbook and all. Hastily I drop the penny into her out-stretched palm and amid a complete storm of extravagant thanks, rush by sick at heart. A few steps further on, I look back, but the woman is nowhere to be seen, and instinctively I feel it is no car that hides her from view. The conviction brings anything but satisfaction for the loss of the penny, and I turn dejectedly up my entry again.

And afternoon wears on to evening, and still it rains. When prison doors are opened wide to give the "city drudge" a chance to steer for home, it no longer rains, it pours. Ah! There's my car. But can I reach it in this torrent? No ray of hope in the leaden sky, but the lights of home shine in mind's eye, and here I go.

Can you find me the individual who can calculate to a nicety the exact time to close his umbrella before boarding a car? It is a choice between two evils. You may close your umbrella on the sidewalk and get drenched in reaching the car; or, you may keep it up and take your chances for knocking somebody's head off in mounting. The latter being, of course, the lesser of the two evils, it is mine to pursue. But happily I get aboard with only the loss of a rubber, and my umbrella only suffers a slight leakage.

When will the generality learn to discriminate between fine clothes and fine individuality? Now watch. Here comes an old woman with a bundle as big as herself. She is helped on board, it is true, but with a hustle and a gruff "move up front." When, at the next corner an important, self-conscious but well-dressed young woman accepts the deferentially extended hand and the seat that is instantly found without a murmur. There stands the old lady, a sort of humble, I'm-grown-used-to-it expression on her face. The woman in you is over-looked for the bundle. Well that's all right as far as size goes. "Just a little this way, please." And with the yielding of a child, scarcely knowing but that it is still the gruff command of the man who stands on the back platform, she allows herself to be gently drawn into my seat, and I stand with satisfaction. How many times have I stood thus—and not from choice—and over-looked the little world of faces round me!

Hullo! Another jolt. Who comes now? A man that can scarcely carry his own weight while a foot ahead of him stands his brother in size. The last comer looks a little curiously at the other, when the car has again pitched forward. His gaze is returned, and then it comes to the infinite amusement of everybody:—"H'm, I was wondering *who* or rather *what* that obstruction could be!" "Ah!" comes the reply, "We are not like those big fellows," nodding to a minimum in the corner, "we never pass each other by." And two hands meet, and two individuals enjoy the joke, despite their gravity of countenance.

But my attention is distracted. I see someone in the corner, and size him up immediately as Johnny-up-the-grove from some Creek up the State. I verily believe that I could sell you a book agency with the asking. But I must look another way. He is getting fidgety. Maybe he thinks I want his seat. It isn't so, Mr. Up-the-grove, pray sit still. I chose a standing seat.

Oh! What a lurch. It betokens my destination, and out I go into the stormy elements once more. But that haven of a depot is in sight, and if I can reach its shelter, my troubles for the day are over. (Once upon a time and not so very long ago there was some talk, indeed I believe some still cherish the hope that in future years on rainy days, the world will live under one common umbrella. "Oh, hasten then, the happy day!")

That man has my seat. Well, since "possession is nine-tenths of the law," I won't fight for the other tenth. A little bustle and a slight pause ensues, then comes a gigantic effort at the cords and away she goes through the dirty black street, and out like a huge groaning monster into the gray pattering haze beyond.

Whizz! Whirr! Screech! Jolt! Upon all of which signals I rise. The most important individual aboard lays a detaining hand on mine and possesses himself at the same time of the umbrella. Too high-minded to get under, I try to get over and come to grief; or did the chevalier hold the affair too low? Be that as it may, I land on a wet platform minus a head—I *beg* your pardon—I mean a *hat*. There at the foot of the car wheels, in ruined glory it lies. Of course it is restored with the heartiest of apologies, but sufficient time elapses to make me feel ridiculous and I sigh, "If I had been a man!"

"What do you expect?" says an inner voice. "It was all your own fault, and didn't the man apologize."

"Yes. But he shouldn't have laughed."

"Nonsense! The laugh was to hide his annoyance."

A moment later, I mount the steps of home ruminating on that "which once hath been a hat." "What troubles you?" a voice inquires.

"Nothing. Nothing. Only I want my supper." CHRONIC GRUMBLER.

Auburn Hair and Blue Eyes.

It is largely in the matter of color that the American woman differs from the European. We have here more chestnut-haired women than they have abroad.

The Germans and the English have their blondes, and the French, Spanish and Italians their dark haired women, while we have mingled all these traits together, and the result has been a predominance of auburn or chestnut colored hair and dark blue or gray eyes, which are generally combined with a complexion that is neither too fair nor too swarthy. The whole represents a combination that is admired everywhere.

Migrating Birds.

A dispatch from Cedar Rapids, Iowa, says: "A migrating bird wave which was passing over here on the night of May 17 encountered a severe rain and thunder storm. Attracted by the electric lights, the birds gathered about them and attempted to fly into the stores. As a consequence, more than 1,000 birds fell dead in the streets from coming in contact with the wires and the glass fronts. Few of these birds inhabit this region, and some rare specimens were captured alive and caged. Among them was a red-poll warbler, one of the rarest birds in the United States. This bird nests in Manitoba and Alaska in summer, and in the winter goes as far south as the Caribbean Sea. More than fifty different species of birds were found.

THE *Inter-Ocean* (Chicago) says: "In ten years woman's clubs have done more for the actual good of society than all the man clubs of the past fifty years have done. They have made the men ashamed, and a large per cent. of the stag clubs have added to their eating and drinking and smoking, the giving of lectures, the having of debates, and the culture of literary taste and interest. The thing laughed at has become the model."

THE BLESSING.

Not to the man of dollars,
Not to the man of deeds;
Not to the man of cunning,
Not to the man of creeds;
Not in neglect of duty,
Not in the monarch's crown;
Not at the smile of beauty,
Cometh a blessing down.

But to the one whose spirit
Yearns for the great and good;
Unto the one whose storehouse
Yieldeth the hungry food;
Unto the one who labors,
Fearless of foe or frown;
Unto the kindly hearted,
Cometh a blessing down.

—*Selected.*

FIRST GRIEF.

L. A. NORTH.

We received a very extraordinary message the other day, or perhaps we should say it was made extraordinary from the fact that it came from the very last person we ever expected to hear from. Would you not think it strange if you received a direct message from one of those beautiful Summer creatures we call dragon-flies? Well we did, and we cannot resist the temptation to tell you about it.

Those of our young people who are fond of reading the Children's page, will remember a little story that was written expressly for you. It was published in our issue of March 29th, 1890, and called *The Little Coward*. In this story were mentioned two darning needles who were the unconscious cause of frightening a little girl and thus came the title of the story, *The Little Coward*. We were very pleased to know about these two dragon-flies—very pleased indeed—and we think you were too, but we did not expect to hear of them again. So you may imagine our surprise when we received a very queer but interesting letter from the eldest the other day. It was signed, *Libellula* and *per The Hermit*. *Libellula* we find is the surname or last name of Mr. Dragon Fly, or as some learned people say the scientific name. And in making further investigations we have learned that *The Hermit* is a very clever man who lives all alone in the woods and devotes himself to the study of insect life. He is able to understand all the little creatures do, and what is more wonderful still can understand what they say. He it was who interpreted the letter Mr. Dragon Fly sent us, and so his name came to be at the bottom of the letter too.

It seems that Jack was very fond of collecting insects of various kinds, and had a very clever teacher who told him all about them. One of his pilgrimages after curiosities in insect life resulted rather unfortunately for Mr. Dragon Fly and his young companion. Jack caught the young one and carried it home in triumph. Of course Minnie and Lulu must see and admire and then the beautiful fly was condemned to death by slow torture, about which you may know something. A large pin was run through his body and he was nailed fast by it to a large piece of paste-board—in company with a number of dead companions—there to kick and flutter till he died.

In the meantime Minnie and Lucy, who were in the garden were suddenly surprised by the buzz of a large shiny delicate-winged creature who fled across their vision.

"Oh," said Minnie, in a startled tone." That must be Jack's dragon fly. How did he get loose?"

Both ran into the house to find Jack, and acquaint him of the loss. The boy was as anxious as they and examined his paste-board to see how the insect could have got loose.

"Why, what a scare for nothing!" he shouted to the girls. "I do believe you did it to fool me. Here's my dragon fly, dead as a door nail."

"Well you come out here and see," was the reply.

Mr. Dragon Fly was still buzzing backwards and forwards in front of the little girls when Jack appeared. He seemed as if he was in trouble and wanted Minnie and Lulu to help him.

"There," said they. "Do you see him?"

"Oh! that's not mine, girls I believe it is the one I tried to catch at the same time. Isn't he a beauty? I'm going to have another try for him." Off came his hat and away went Jack after the gauzy graceful thing that just then flew before him.

There ensued quite a chase. But Mr. Dragon Fly was not quite as easily caught as his young companion who you will remember had only just been transformed from a pupa into a lovely creature with wings. At each pause Jack made, the fly alighted as if for a rest too and employed this time in glaring angrily with his large bright eyes, at his pursuer. But as soon as ever Jack made another dart, off it would go again sailing up into the air in a graceful indifferent manner that was really too tantalizing. At last poor Jack gave it up in disgust.

When he returned Minnie and Lucy were attentively watching something.

"What's there?" he asked all out of breath.

"It's that dragon fly again," was the reply.

Yes, there it was. It seemed bound to follow and haunt them, and was trying with all its might to attract their attention. Once or twice it came near enough to brush Lulu's hair and once it lighted on Minnie's dress, but all their efforts were useless in trying to capture it. They were very much interested but did not know quite what to make of it.

"Do you remember how much afraid we were of dragon flies, a little while ago," said Lulu.

"Yes," said Minnie. "But if I had only known how harmless they were I should not have been so frightened. Oh! Look! There he goes. Lulu, I do believe he want's to tell us something, only he doesn't know how."

* * * * * *

"Jack! I want you to come here. I've made a wonderful discovery."

"You're always making discoveries," replied Jack in an unsociable tone; and I just hope it will keep, for I'm busy with my collection."

"Oh, but I can't keep it," shouted Minnie. "Come, this minute, will you."

There was no disobeying such a command as that from Minnie especially when accompanied as that was by an impatient stamp of her foot.

"Oh, it's books again," growled Jack, as he spied an open journal on Minnie's lap.

"Did Lulu and I ever tell you how two darning needles frightened us once, and how she was braver than I and walked right past them?" questioned Minnie.

"Walked right past them," roared Jack with smothered laughter. "Why *they* won't hurt you. *I* catch 'em, and hold 'em ever so long."

"We're not a bit afraid of them now" explained Minnie, "but *then* was different." And, she added, a little contemptuously, "girls aren't expected to be like boys anyway."

"No; that's so," assented Jack. "Go ahead."

"Well we were," continued she, and there was quite a little pantomine about going past to get some water. But when Lulu got back safe with it, didn't we feel ashamed of ourselves!"

It was on Jack's lips to murmur, "I should say so," but he thought better of it.

"Well now, I thought nobody knew about that but just ourselves, and here it is in this paper, written in a regular story, and I was reading it." Minnie tossed the paper over to him.

"What dy'e mean?" said Jack, looking at the paper at his feet blankly.

"Pick it up and see."

He did so and read the story while Minnie stood over him. "Whew," he whistled as he came to the end. "I wonder who put it in? And it tells all about it and the dragon flies too. I say Min, we've had pretty much to do with those darning needle fellows lately."

Just at that moment a buzz made them both start. It was the same dragon fly. But he buzzed in a different manner, and said in as plain a way as he could: "I've struck an idea. Goodbye."

* * * * * *

The dragon fly flew a long, long way until he came to a beautiful wild wood, where flowers and plants were crowded and hidden away from all their lovers, by the jealous shade of wonderful trees. Mr. Dragon Fly thought it a little too dark for his taste, but he was on business and would not let his discomfort deter him.

In the centre of the wood was a small primitive dwelling and here the fly stopped. He had come to see *The Hermit* who lived there, and who understood both his language and the language of men. And this is how, in his fly language, he addressed *The Hermit*:—

"Dear Mr. Hermit: I am very unhappy. I once had a bright companion and play-fellow. But a little boy caught him one day and now he is gone from me forever. I am lonely. If I only had him back again, I *would love him more*. But I fear he is dead. I have heard that you are kind. I want to let this little boy know and also his little girl play-fellows how lonely I am without my brother. I am young. But he was younger. If he had been as old as I he would not have been caught. There is a paper who told the little people about us before and how harmless we were. If it would only tell it again, and this little boy could know how unhappy we all feel when one of us is in bondage, I do not think he would molest us again. Kind *Mr. Hermit* tell the paper to tell boys and girls that we will not hurt them, and we do not want them to hurt us."

This is now we came to receive a letter from Mr. Dragon Fly through *The Hermit*.

Of course it is very nice to make an interesting collection of insects, and we do not want to interfere with your pleasure or instruction. But we could not find it in our hearts to let Mr. Dragon Fly's appeal go for nothing. We thought we must tell you, and we have done so.

It shows you that insects can feel the loss of a brother. How much more can we! You cannot be too kind to your brothers and sisters for some day they may leave you for lands you can never travel.

A Musical Alphabet.

A for Andante, which means rather slow.
B is a Bar, we must count as we go.
C for Crescendo, get loud by degrees.
D for Da Capo, repeat if you please.
E for the Exercise, played day by day.
F stands for Forte, as loud as you may.
G Graziose, in soft, singing style.
H the two Hands, that we use all the while.
I is the Instrument, skilfully made.
J for our Joy when we hear it well played.
K for the Keys, black and white as you know.
L is for Largo, most solemn and slow.
M for a Minim, just two in a bar.
N for the Notes, what a number there are!
O stands for Opera, a musical play.
P for the Pedal, use cautiously pray!
Q stands for Quaver, in a bar there are eight.
R is a Rest, count one while you wait.
S is a Semibreve, to it count four.
T is a Trio, three voices, no more.
U Una Corda, or played all in one.
V for Vivace, a time full of fun.
W for Weber, whose music is fine.
X for Excel, which just means to outshine.
Y is a Youth, who can play some nice things.
Z is a Zither with many sweet strings.

—*Selected.*

The necessity of having an invention well described and every novel feature of the invention defined in both the drawings and specification preparatory to filing in the Patent Office was well set forth by the late Judge Grier, one of the most distinguished of the patent law judges of the Supreme Court of the United States, when he said, "There are few things more difficult, even for well educated and practical lawyers, than to describe a new invention clearly, and point out the principle which distinguishes the subject of it from all things known before. As inventors are rarely experts, either in philology or law, it has long been established as a rule that their writings are to be scanned with a good degree of charity. But it is easy to abuse this liberality to the purposes of fraud."

The Sleep of The Garden.

E. M. HARDINGE.

A sleeping garden, so it seems, could exist nowhere save in fairyland. It must surround the palace of the Sleeping Beauty. We can fancy that the gardener is napping and snoring while his idle tools lie rusting behind a great dusty cobweb. The spider dangling in it is dreaming of fat flies. The grasshoppers, crickets, and katydids are all silent. The butterflies hang motionless on the plants, like brightly colored leaves, and the usually busy ants and bees have gone home to slumber away a well-earned vacation. The peacock on the balustrade sits motionless beside his motionless shadow. The birds' little heads are all tucked under their wing and filled with visions of ripe cherries.

But the flowers—what do they do? And what goes on in the kitchen-garden? Can one see, even in fairyland, slumbering bean vines or dozing onions?

Strange to say, we need not journey to enchanted lands to find such things as these. I can see garden-beds (well named) full of sleeping plants any summer night in my suburban garden of plainest prose, where ill weeds flourish, and mosquitoes bite, and the tax-gatherer troubles, and street Arabs break through and steal.

The portulacca drowses first. Its saucer-shaped flowers close at sunset, taking the aspect of opening buds. They worship the sun as devoutly as any Parsee of old, and have no real life except in his presence. To-morrow morning, if his face is hidden, the portulacca will not have the heart to unfurl a single blossom, but as soon as he appears the despondent plants will cheer up and don festal array to do him honor. After the portulacca flowers are settled for the night the leaves grow sleepy, and gradually they take their nocturnal position. They raise themselves upright, nestling close to the stalks of the plant and to each other. "Pusley," the portulacca's disreputable and vulgar cousin, also keeps early hours. Shortly after sunset it, too, is asleep, with its leaves cuddled together in little bunches, and thus it recuperates its dreadful energies for another onslaught on my flower-beds.

When dusk begins to gather, it is bed-time for the clover leaves. The two side leaflets of each cluster approach each other face to face, till they take the position of the covers of a closed book. Then the upper and central leaf bends forward till it touches the edges of the other pair. The attitude of the little sleepyheads seems to express devotion rather than repose, for they look as if they were offering vesper prayers, with their heads bowed low over their folded palms.

All through the summer we may see belated dandelions lingering in the grass, but at nightfall they vanish. Each flower has closed and has drawn its green outer garment over its yellow inner dress. They now look like buds, and are undistinguishable from the surrounding grass and leaves. Though they have contrived to gather so much gold to deck themselves with, they do not follow the proverbial rule for becoming wealthy. They are early to bed to be sure, but by no means early to rise. The blossoms are not fairly awake and open before eight o'clock, even in sunny weather, while on stormy mornings they are—we must confess it—scandalously late. It is a pretty sight to see a field full of dandelions wake up under a bright spring sun. They twinkle out, one after another, as stars do at nightfall.

The grapevine and the wistaria are late up o' nights. Perhaps, living in towns so much, they have learned dissipated city habits. They scarcely begin to take their nocturnal positions before nine o'clock, and they are not fairly settled for the night till much later. The grape-leaves in sleep are raised at the edges and depressed in the middle, so that they form shallow cups. As we look up at the boughs of the vine, after the foliage has taken its nocturnal position, we see only the white under surfaces of the leaves, gleaming like silver in the moonlight. Wisteria leaflets droop in slumber as they do in excessive heat. One expects them to feel as wilting leaves do—soft and limp—and their crisp firmness is a surprise. They crackle like stiff paper when bent, and they refuse stubbornly to be twisted into any other position but that which they have themselves chosen to take. This curious stiffness seems to be a characteristic of all sleeping foliage.

The common locust settles down early. The end leaflet of the long cluster hangs like a plummet, and the side leaflets turn their points towards the ground and dangle in two rows back to back.

Geranium leaves at night seem to twist themselves into deep cups to catch and hold the dew.

But some of the dwellers in my garden wake and watch while others are fast asleep. The honeysuckle grows more alive and alert as dusk closes in. The fresh flowers open soon after sunset. They are slender vases, filled to the brim with perfume, which is shed forth upon the night air. Their sweetness is mute invitation to the humming bird hawk-moth, the vine's chosen friend and messenger. While twilight yet lingers we may see him among the flowers, beginning his night of revelry. He feels reasonably sure of a good supper. The cup of the flower is so slender and so deep that few insects can reach down to rifle its sweets, so that even the older blossoms may have saved their store for him, and the fresh buds, expanding to-night, contain nectar enough to satisfy any reasonable moth. Those which are neglected by him will remain open all day to-morrow, and bid for the attentions of the sunshine-loving butterflies.

The bee knows well what luscious treasures the honeysuckles contain, and she secures them for herself with naughty ingenuity. Her proboscis is too short to reach down into the depths of the long flower-tube, and she is quite too corpulent to go down there and fetch the honey. So she perches on the outside of the blossom, gnaws or pricks a little hole near its base, and then reaches in and helps herself, much at her ease, through the breach she has effected.

The day-lilies, like the honeysuckles, open at evening, and live for a night and a day. Many, indeed most, deep-throated flowers are nocturnal. Their nectar can be drained only by insects with very long proboscides. Such insects are large and conspicuous, and if they flew by daylight they would soon fall a prey to birds or other enemies. The day-lily's lover, like *Romeo*, must pay his addresses by night for fear of the Capulets, who would impale him if they could catch him—not on a sword, but on a beak or a big pin.

Yucca filamentosa, or "Adam's needle and thread," conspicuous in many gardens in latter June, is another night-flower. It begins to breathe forth an odor at dusk, not sweet, but fresh, pungent, and peculiar, and this grows more and more powerful as darkness increases. The flowers, which have hung half shut all day, like drooping bells, change their attitude and aspect. The petals draw backwards, the blossoms open widely and become great six-pointed stars. The yucca has an air of alert expectancy which is more than life-like—almost human. We cannot help regretting the disappointment that we fear awaits her. The friend for whom this southern fair one listens and longs is probably a thousand miles away enjoying himself among the Mexican beauties. She wakes in vain for that great tropical night-moth. We can fancy that she shivers a little in our chill northern dawn, and says to herself, like Mariana, "He cometh not"—and then as sunrise reddens all the east, "He will not come." As the night wanes the blossoms lose their star-like form, and daylight finds them drooping bells once more, dangling in limp dejection. They are not always thus disappointed. Last year a few capsules formed and ripened, probably by aid of pollen brought to the pistil by some large and rare nocturnal moth. But in some seasons no seeds form at all.

It was a pretty idea of one of the early botanists to plant a garden which should tell the time; an idea sportively used by Jean Paul Richter in one of the most charming passages in his 'Flower, Fruit and Thorn Pieces.' Each hour was to be marked by the opening or by the closing of some blossom. One might have a garden which should present frequent and lovely changes, but the flowers are not accurate timekeepers. It would be disastrous to regulate dinner by the clock-garden, or to try to catch the train by it. The sleeping and waking of the flowers is governed by many other causes besides the flight of time. The state of the atmosphere, the amount of dew-fall, the brightness or dimness of the skies, may all effect that beautiful mystery—the sleep of plants. Yet darkness is not its cause, for the twilight which lulls one blossom to repose rouses another into intense life. As the butterflies go to rest moths begin to flit, and beetles come droning out of a thousand holes and corners, lighted to their revels by the fireflies.

Through the still air there may drop down to us the soft calls of migrant birds. Guided by their God-giving instincts, they are travelling on, league after league, between the dusky tree-tops and the stars.

After all, it is a mere figure of rhetoric to speak of the "sleep of the earth." Mother Nature has no sooner hushed one set of children to rest than she begins to attend to the needs and to superintend the labors and frolics of many more.

Night is full of life as beautiful and intense as that of the day, and as unknown to many of us as that of another planet.

"He sees when their footsteps falter,
When their hearts grow weak and faint;
He marks when their strength is failing
And listens to each complaint!
He bids them rest for a season, for the
Pathway is grown to steep:
And folded in fair green pastures
He giveth His loved ones sleep.

The German Woman's Modesty.

The German woman is apt to be modest in regard to her own attainments, which are by no means so small as is often represented. Between the ages of eight and eighteen a stately procession of knowledge is marched before her.

In fact, except for the dead languages and higher mathematics, she has during this time about the same mental food as her brothers, and frequently the same masters and professors. In history, art and modern languages she is beyond rather than behind the American girl of the same age.

After marriage the household drudge, so often cited in sketches of German life, exists of course (is she wholly unknown in America?), but the companionably charming and elegant woman also. She knows English not as we pretend to know foreign languages but speaks it fluently; she is musical, has always lived in an art atmosphere, dresses well, entertains satisfactorily, and takes her part in discussion of questions of the day.

But she is not mentally ambitious, not conscious of the slightest intellectual responsibility, writes Blanche Willis Howard. She is passive, timid, conventional to the verge of cowardice—above all, overshadowed by the appallingly prodigious learning of the German man.

THE empress of Japan is a particularly ugly person of 35, who, like her husband, bears the name of Mutsu Hito. She dresses in rigidly orthodox Japanese fashion, her flowered kimonos being miracles of elaborate hideousness, as well as her coiffure, which consists of a huge knob of coarse straight hair at the back of her head, forming an ebon halo to her face. Just over her forehead she wears a marvellous construction of ribbons and precious stones which form a towering diadem. The empress is a nonentity, politically speaking, but is a martinet for etiquette, and is much dreaded by the ladies of the court. She is, moreover, very musical, and excels in playing the very unpleasant instrument called "koto."

It is stated that one grain of pilocarpine in a half ounce of vaseline applied to the scalp will prevent baldness.

Some New Five O'clock Tea Cloths are like large pocket handkerchiefs with hemstitched borders; others have designs worked in the corners in raised white or gold thread, in a very bold style.

Quality often wins where quantity fails.

Current Fashions.

If our readers desire to be in the extreme of fashion, they will have all their underwear to match, even to the skirts and corsets which must also match the color of the dress, when the underclothing is colored. It is, indeed, admissible to have the underclothing of a lighter shade, as light blue under dark blue; mauve under violet; cream under tan, etc. If black is worn, the undergarments may be either violet or black.

Many persons favor black for underwear to the exclusion of all other colors, an idea which may seem strange at first, but it is a fancy that grows upon one, it is said, and "improves by age" as has the fashion of wearing black stockings.

However, this statement is to our mind somewhat doubtful, for what is or ever can be so beautiful, so becoming and so healthful for underwear as snowy white.

One might possibly tolerate colored underwear when traveling, though in the present day of modern conveniences and rapidity with which work is done, even that is unnecessary.

For these undergarments the finest muslin or white cambric is used with trimmings of lace and colored ribbons, not narrow as formerly but often an inch or an inch and a-half wide.

Embroidery is also freely used.

A very pretty chemise has a low, rounded neck trimmed with lace insertion and edging, the same trimming being put around the armholes. Through the open insertion is run ribbon an inch wide which is tied on the shoulders and in front, in bows. The fullness in front is gathered at the top, and drawn in at the waist line by a band of close, narrow tucks. The drawers, night-dress and corset cover completing the set were trimmed in a similar manner.

Another chemise, made of fine linen, has the front cut rounding, but very low and without fullness, just large enough to pass comfortably over the head.

The neck and armholes have a facing two inches deep.

On the upper and lower edges of this facing are several rows of corded stitching, and between the two sets of stitching is worked a row of button holes, all round, about an inch apart.

Through these button holes is run a dainty, light-blue ribbon tied in a pretty bow in front; the low neck in front is filled in with a pleating of linen lawn drawn straight across the chest with narrower ribbons.

Drawers are finished with a series of fine tucks separated by rows of embroidered insertion, and a ruffle of embroidery, or lace insertion and edging. In either case, the ruffle is narrower than those formerly worn, and which were so ungraceful.

The prettiest drawers are those with a series of fine tucks extending only half way round the bottom, and finished with bows of ribbon, thus forming on the outer side a larg puff. The tops of these garments are made with a yoke front and draw strings in the back, but those having a pointed yoke both in front and back are much superior, as they fit like a glove, thus avoiding those uncomfortable bunches and wrinkles which cause all out-side garments to fit so badly.

Corset covers are made separately, or in combination with a skirt. They are cut low in the neck, or if high in V shape, front and back, and the opening edged with lace or embroidery. Some, are entirely without sleeves—others, have a very narrow sleeve, rounded on the top, also edged with lace or embroidery.

Skirts show but slight alterations; at the top they have a plain, flat yoke reaching below the hips, the bottom trimmed with several series of tucks, embroidered insertion, and flounce embroidery, or a trimming of lace. Some have only one, deep flounce of embroidery reaching two thirds the depth of the skirt.

In style of make and trimmings, night dresses match the other garments of the set.

Many are made to fasten on the side, in order that ornamentation of the front may not be interfered with.

All underwear this season is profusely trimmed with ribbons of various colors run through the rows of insertion.

The use of ribbons, in different widths, is one of the marked features in many garments for grown people, and also for children, for children's fashions are, usually, only modified copies of those worn by their elders.

Serge, flannel and stockinet are the materials most used for bathing suits, although many are seen in black and colored silks and in cotton goods.

In choosing serge a wiry piece should be selected, for it will not hold water, and flannel should always be well shrunken.

Navy and light blue are the colors most favored, with collar, cuffs, belt and borders of plain white, or white with trimmings of blue.

Combinations of solid colors and stripes are employed in some suits, but for quiet tastes are a little too pronounced. Dark maroon combined with white makes a very pretty and effective suit, while black is worn chiefly by those in mourning.

There is not much change observable in the style of these garments, the waist and drawers being in one piece which is drawn into shape by a belt. Over this is worn, the full, separate skirt, reaching just below the knees and buttoned on the belt. The sleeves should be long and full at the wrist, for nothing is more inappropriate than short sleeves which permit the tender skin to be blistered by the sun. For those who can swim, short sleeves and short, narrow skirts are the best.

Silk suits are made with greater fulness and usually in separate pieces; the neck cut low in front with revers extending back as a collar, and a V shaped plastron.

Stockinet suits are of regular make with woven seams and made much like those of flannel, only the straight drawers are hemmed instead of being confined at the ankle with an elastic. Stockings should match the suit in color and have cork soles, or rubber shoes of the same color should be attached.

Hats are of straw or rubber with full crowns and wired brims.

HORSE NOTES.

—The horses race from right to left at Monmouth Park, just the reverse of the usual way.

—Goodale has been engaged to ride for the Scroggan Brothers the remainder of the season.

—Captain Pichkor, a Russian Cossack, recently completed the task of riding 5438 miles on one horse.

—J. H. McCreery has left the Hough Brothers, and now one of the brothers is training the horses himself.

—Salvator was named for a favorite butler of the father of Mrs. J. B. Haggin. Tenny is from David Tenny Pulsfer.

—Landmark, by Volunteer, popularly known as Park's Volunteer, died recently at Cold Spring Farm, near Syracuse, N. Y.

—The stallion Electioneer is improving in condition, and it is believed he will be in shape to resume his stud duties next spring.

—Sounol will not start to lower a record at Detroit, neither will she be entered in a race. The only race talked of for her is with Axtell.

—A. J. Alexander, Spring Station, Ky., has bought from Henry Fry, York, Neb., the bay mare Jeanie June, foaled 1884, by King Alfonso, dam Glene, by Gleneig.

—Major Batchelor, of North Carolina, has a wager with Frank Herdic that Pamlico, the young stallion owned by the former, will get a record as fast as 2.20 this season.

—Messrs. Obden Bowie and Edgar M. Johnson have resigned from the Board of Stewards of the Saratoga Association on account of the reinstatement of the horse Ballston without their sanction.

—George Oyster is dead. He was 5 years old, by Voltigeur, dam Amanda Warren. He was a very promising colt, but did not fulfil expectations, winning only one race out of eleven since August Belmont purchased him.

—The pacing horse is to have a Studbook, and a society called the National Association of Pacing Horse Breeders has been duly organized. The first annual meeting of the association was held June 26 at Cincinnati. The officers for the ensuing year are: President, F. B. Buford; Secretary, J. W. Neal; Registrar, T. C. Parsons, and Treasurer, F. G. Germyn.

—Bookmaker Thomas F. Wynne, one of DeLacy's clerks, indicted for pool-selling in New York city, was tried in General Sessions on Monday, June 30th, and found guilty Judge Martine said that as it was the first conviction under the law he would not sentence him to imprisonment, but imposed a fine of $350. Wynne's counsel filed a notice of appeal.

—The annex to the club-house at the track of the Belmont Driving Club is now in course of erection. It will be 50 feet long, 33 feet wide and three stories in height. The old club-house is 40 feet long and 33 feet wide, so the length when the annex is finished will be 90 feet. The cost of the new structure will be about $10,000. The parlors will be located on the second floor, while the third will be taken up by bedrooms.

—Ed. Greer, the noted Tennessee horse trainer, has on his Maury county farm an astonishing 2-year-old colt out of Ambassador. The youngster is the property of a St. Louis gentleman, who sent it to Geer to be trained for trotting. Geer thought he saw in the colt promise of great things as a pacer, and obtained permission to so train it to pace. A few days ago on a mile track the colt made a quarter in 34 seconds and the full mile in 2.33¼.

—The most prolific union in the breeding of trotting horses was that of Messenger Duroc and Green Mountain Maid, they producing Elaine, 2.20; Prospero, 2.20; Dame Trot, 2.22; Elista, 2.22¼; Mansfield, 2.26, and Antonio, 2.28¾. About the most striking is that of Admiral and Black Flora, with four representatives, for the reason that neither sire nor dam ever produced a 2.30 performer with any other coupling; the fastest average belongs to the produce of Bashaw Golddust and Roulette, 2.14¾, and the fastest average for trotters alone to the Produce of Kentucky Prince and Flora Gardner, 2.15½.

—The result of the Wallace robbery was that both young Robert Wallace and his accomplice, I. B. Lowitz, were sentenced by Judge Martine, to eight years and eleven months in State's prison at hard labor. In regard to young Wallace his Honor said that influence had been brought to bear upon him to be lenient, but in view of the gross abuse of confidence involved he could not treat him otherwise than as a common criminal. Lowitz was considered as the instigator of the crime, and each received nearly an extreme sentence.

—The Chicago Stable is getting together a very formidable string. It is a curious establishment, this Chicago Stable, as there are four owners in the concern, which embraces various kinds of partnerships, with individual ownerships as well. Hankins is the sole owner of some of the animals, Tom Kiley is the sole owner of some, and Eugene Leigh is the sole owner of others, while, it is understood, the three named are joint owners of other animals. The fourth man in the concern is B. J. Johnson, and he and Hankins are equal partners in the ownership of Uncle Bob and their newly acquired purchase, Palisade.

—The midsummer races at the Phœnixville Driving Park were commenced July 4th. The weather was splendid and the track in good condition. The attendance was about 3000. In the 2.25 class, for a purse of $300, there were four entries. Camille captured the first two heats in 2.30½ and 2.27¼, with Buckskin Dick a close second. The third heat was a dead heat between Buckskin Dick and Camille—time 2.27½. Camille took the fourth heat and the race in 2.27¼. Buckskin Dick took second money; Grand R. third, and Jerry Almont fourth.

In the 2.45 class for a purse of $200, three entries, Daniel R. was first, Fred Pritchard second and Jocose third. Best time, 2.41.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS;—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, JULY 17.

THE VERDICT AT DUNBAR.

Lang Found Criminally Responsible—Feeling Against the Verdict.

DUNBAR, Pa., July 12.—The coroner's jury in the case of the Hill Farm disaster rendered the following verdict:

"Daniel Shearin came to his death while in the discharge of his duties as fire boss in the Hill Farm mine, on the 16th day of June 1890, by being suffocated with after damp, a smoke caused by an explosion of gas, by John Kerwin opening a drill hole in an unlawful manner, under directions and by order of Robert Lang, superintendent, and that said Robert Lang is criminally responsible in causing the death of said Daniel Shearin.

"David Hay came to his death while in the discharge of duty, in trying to rescue his son in the Hill Farm mine on the 16th of June, 1890, by being suffocated with afterdamp and smoke caused by an explosion of gas by John Kerwin opening a drill hole in an unlawful manner, under direction and by order of Robert Lang, superintendent, and that we believe said Robert Lang is criminally responsible in causing the death of said Robert Hay."

The public feeling is against the verdict. The laboring people say the blame should not be laid on Mr. Lang, who has always been faithful in his duty in looking after the safety and welfare of his employes, and that a similar mistake was liable to be made by any one under the same circumstances.

Baby McKee's Cottage at Cresson.

CRESSON, Pa., July 14.—Superintendent Dunham, of the Mountain house, Cresson, is making great preparations for the reception of the president's family in September. The carpenters are at work enlarging and repairing the Parke cottage, which has been tendered the president by Mrs. Parke, of Pittsburg. The cottage is a two story structure, situated on the west side of Cresson avenue, and is nearly opposite the fine cottage of Hon. B. F. Jones, of Pittsburg. The cottage in its present condition is completely and handsomely furnished. It contains three bed rooms, a parlor, dining room, sitting room and two kitchens, all on the first floor. In the rear of the cottage is a miniature cottage. This will be used by Baby McKee. It is also elegantly furnished.

Attacked by His Own Dog.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., July 12. — Charles Kern, of North Whitehall, Lehigh county, lies dangerously ill from the effects of an attack made upon him by his dog, a large and ferocious animal, while he was returning from a harvest field. He defended himself with a rake, but the implement was powerless to ward off the infuriated beast. The dog knocked Mr. Kern down and tore ugly rents in his arms and body. One of his arms was lascerated in a frightful manner, the dog's teeth tearing the flesh, tendons and arteries. Several men ran to Kern's assistance and soon dispatched the dog with rakes, pitchforks and a gun.

Slept Four Months.

PHILADELPHIA, July 14.—Patrick Meehan, 22 years old, an inmate of the insane department of the Philadelphia hospital, awakened Saturday from a sleep of four months, recognized those about him and asked for the attendant who was with him when he sank into his slumber. He came from Ireland a few years ago. He became mentally diseased, was sent to the hospital in February last, was seized with the grippe in March, the attendants found great difficulty in keeping him awake, and finally he fell into a deep sleep, from which he was not awakened until Saturday last.

Lehigh and Schuylkill United.

MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., July 14.—The last spike in the new Lehigh Valley railroad connection between the Lehigh and Schuylkill valleys was driven at Renimont, West Penn township, Schuylkill county, in the presence of a number of prominent officials of the Lehigh Valley railroad and invited guests. Two gold spikes were driven amid the cheers of the spectators, one by R. A. Wilder, who projected the road forty years ago, and the other by R. H. Sayre, second vice president of the Lehigh Valley Railroad company. This line will bring Pottsville within four hours' journey of New York.

Hensel Declines with Thanks.

LANCASTER, Pa., July 14.—W. U. Hensel, former chairman of the Democratic state central committee, was asked by a newspaper representative if he would accept the chairmanship, his name having been mentioned in that connection. Mr. Hensel replied in a manner that left no doubt that he meant what he said: "No, sir; I would not consider the offer of the chairmanship." Mr. Hensel declined to talk further of the political situation.

No Negotiations for Cuba.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—Assistant Secretary of State Adee assured a representative of the United Press that he had no official information respecting the reported negotiations looking to the purchase of the island of Cuba by the United States. Senor Muruaga, the Spanish minister, is in Europe, and nothing could be learned at the Spanish legation about the matter.

Luzerne County's Population.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., July 14.—The official returns from the census bureau, give Luzerne county a population of 199,775. Complete returns will give a county population of over 200,000. The population of the city of Wilkesbarre, as officially announced, is 37,750. Although this is much less than was expected, it is a gain of more than 50 per cent. over the population of 1880.

An Ungallant Groom.

LANCASTER, Pa., July 14.—Nora Breinenbach McGeehan, the bride of a night, whose husband threw her into jail on the charge of larceny of his horse and buggy, was taken before Alderman Barr for a hearing. The groom did not appear to prosecute and Nora was dismissed. Husband and wife do not speak as they pass by.

MINNESOTA MOURNS

Over One Hundred Lives Lost in the Sunday Cyclone.

DELVING FOR THE DEAD BODIES

How the Work of Rescue Was Prosecuted at Lake City — The Cone Shaped Cloud That Did the Dreadful Business — The Disaster at Lake Gervais—Bogus Life Preservers on the Sea Wave.

ST. PAUL, July 14.—A destructive storm, including a cyclone and ending in a fierce hurricane, swept the country just north of here at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, carrying death and destruction in its path. The storm originated at a point four miles north of here and moved northeasterly toward White Bear, covering a country accessible only to teams and reports come in slowly.

MINNEAPOLIS, July 15. — The storm which burst over eastern Minnesota Sunday night was in many respects unique in the annals of cyclones. Seldom has the same storm caused havoc and loss of life in so widely separated localities as Lake Gervais and Lake Pepin. The first named is a small body of water five miles north of St. Paul, while Lake Pepin is simply a broadening of the Mississippi river between Minnesota and Wisconsin many miles further south.

At Lake Gervais.

The storm at Gervais was a veritable funnel shaped cyclone, terrific in its force, but limited in its sphere of action. For some miles in either direction considerable havoc was wrought to farm houses, barns and trees, while some people were injured.

But it was just on the south shore of Lake Gervais that the elements found their victims. Here, in a little valley near the charming lake resort, the cyclone burst, killing six people at least and possibly a half dozen more.

The cone shaped cloud swept everything before it, carrying a number of horses into the lake along with the bodies of three persons not yet recovered. The path of the cyclone left an awful wake of barren country so piled up with broken trees and debris as to be almost impassable.

The Cone Shaped Cloud.

Several minutes before the cyclone made its appearance the members of the Good and Schunmaier families and several parties visiting them were either rowing or sailing on the lake or sitting outside of the cottages.

Threatening clouds were arising and the cottages were sought. In the Good cottage were thirteen persons. In the Schumaier residence were nine persons. The heavens grew darker, and old Mr. Good, seeing the cone shaped cloud far in the north, predicted a cyclone.

All of the inmates of the Good residence, with the exception of Dr. Erchus, went down into the small cellar under the cottage. Dr. Erchus was urged by his wife to go, too, but he refused. The wind came, the cone shaped cloud was coming over a hill a half mile north of the cottages, twisting huge trees out of the ground and carrying them forward pellmell in its path. The doctor had seen enough and he made for the cellar.

Soon there was a crash. The barn belonging to Mr. Good had struck the house, both going to pieces on the little colony of safety seekers. They were all more or less injured. During the storm they remained in the cellar and were compelled to take a thorough drenching.

At the Storm's Mercy.

To the people in the two Schumair residences fortune dealt a worse blow. Their places of shelter were twisted to pieces by the first and most violent gusts, and none of them having previously sought safety in the cellars were at the mercy of the storm.

George Miller, cashier of the First National bank, St. Paul, was carried forty feet and thrown to the earth and killed. His wife was carried some distance and found buried under the wreck with serious injuries. Mrs. J. H. Schurmaier, Rev. Pfahle and Charles Schurmaier were evidently hurled into the lake, where they were drowned, as their bodies could not be found among the debris. Mr. J. H. Schurmaier, Mrs. Schurmaier and the female servants were carried but a short distance and landed under some trees.

At Lake Pepin.

At Lake Pepin the bluffs of the Mississippi rose hundreds of feet high on either side, forming a gorge or canyon down which the hurricane swept with resistless force.

At the point where the boat, loaded with happy excursionists, capsized, carrying fully four score down to death, a long sand bar runs out in the lake. Here in comparatively mild storms the waves run very high. When the storm beaten boat was driven up near this bar the fury of the wind was at its height and it was blown over by the wind and engulfed by the monstrous waves as if it had been a fragile eggshell.

Mourning in Red Wing.

Yesterday the little town of Red Wing, where so many of the excursionists lived, was in the midst of deepest mourning, all business being abandoned and the stores closed. In the homes of many families lie the silent dead while others wait in dreadful suspense for the latest tidings of the missing.

RECOVERING THE DEAD.

The Work on the Wrecked Steamer in Lake Pepin.

LAKE CITY, Minn., July 14.—What will probably be the most disastrous cyclone that has ever struck this community passed over this city at 9 o'clock last evening, inflicting the loss of lives of 100 or 200 people, damaging property to an extent that at this writing cannot be estimated.

LAKE CITY, Minn., July 15. — The latest report from the scene of the disaster shows that remarkable work is being done in recovering dead bodies. Doubtless there are many that will never be found, as it is almost impossible to get into the cabin of the sunken boat. It seems that that is where many of the unfortunates took refuge, and it necessitates considerable cutting and tearing of timbers to obtain even an entrance to the cabin.

The work of the boys of the First regiment, who came down from their camping grounds, is a marvel.

There are two steamers working at the wreck trying to draw it asunder in hopes that the bodies confined may be released.

The nearest report that can be gathered is that there were 174 on board the fated steamer when she went down. Capt. Witheren, in command of the steamer when she went down, appeared, and the report that he had fled owing to his indiscreet conduct is of little worth. It seems that the officer was overcome completely with fear, and when he turned the steamer about she capsized.

The damage to buildings in Lake City will probably not exceed $100,000, all told, and may fall considerably below that.

The Number of Lives Lost.

The number known to have been saved is now estimated at about seventy-five, which leaves about 115 people thought to have perished in the wreck. This number will undoubtedly be diminished as full returns come in from those who escaped.

From all that can be learned the storm did not seriously affect any other locality than the vicinity of Lake City. Some of the crops on farms near by which were in the path of the hurricane were more or less damaged by wind and hail.

The bodies taken out were taken to Red Wing by a steamer, wherethey will be identified as fast as possible.

There is a great deal of adverse comment noted in regard to the life preservers used. When cut open only a few of them were found to be composed of cork, a majority of them being filled with seaweed or rush that would not hold itself afloat after it became saturated with water.

GEN. FREMONT DEAD.

The Sudden Ending of a Brilliant Career.

NEW YORK, July 14.—Gen. John Charles Fremont died at his residence, No. 49 West Twenty-fifth street, at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. His death was sudden and unexpected and resulted from an attack of peritonitis. Dr. Martin attended the patient but was unable to afford relief. The general was out on Friday in apparently good health. His son, who lives at Sing Sing, was notified of his father's illness, but was unable to reach New York before death occurred.

Gen. Fremont was born Jan. 13, 1813, at Savannah, Ga., his father being a French immigrant. He was graduated at Charleston college, taught mathematics, became an engineer in the government's employ in the west, received a commission as lieutenant of engineers, explored the Rocky mountain region and gained great fame by his successful penetration to the Pacific coast through almost incredible hardship.

He took a prominent part in the conquest of California, was elected as one of the first United States senators from that state (1849-51), was the first Republican candidate for president in 1856, served in the Union army as a major general (1861-62), was nominated for the presidency by the Cleveland convention of 1863, but declined the nomination, and has not since taken an active part in politics, though he was appointed governor of Arizona in 1878. Of late years he has been engaged in promoting southern railroad enterprises.

His wife, formerly Jessie Benton, daughter of the famous Thomas Benton, of Missouri, survives him.

NEW YORK, July 15.—The funeral of the late Gen. John C. Fremont will take place at 10 a. m. to-morrow at the Church of St. Ignatius, 56 West Fortieth street. The pall bearers will be Gen. Sherman, Gen. Howard, Admiral Braine, Col. Floyd Clarkson and four members of the association known as the Pioneers of the Territorial Day in California, of which Gen. Fremont was once president.

Boston's Centenary of Methodism.

BOSTON, July 12.—The centenary of Methodism in Boston was celebrated yesterday afternoon by a meeting near the site whereon, 100 years ago, Rev. Jesse Lea preached the first Methodist sermon ever heard in this city. Dominie Lea's pulpit was a table, and his canopy was the old elm on the common. The exercises yesterday, which were largely attended, consisted of music, invocation, scriptural readings, a poem and address on the progress of Methodism and a historical statement by Rev. L. B. Bates. Prayer by Rev. H. A. Spencer and benediction by Rev. J. W. Lords brought the meeting to a close.

To Contest McKinley's Seat.

ORRVILLE, O., July 12.—The deadlock in the Democratic congressional convention, Sixteenth Ohio district, was broken last night after two days and one night of balloting by the nomination of ex-Lieutenant Governor John G. Warwick, of Massillon, O. Mr. Warwick, who will be the opponent of Congressman McKinley, is a business man engaged for many years in extensive milling interests and owner of coal mines. His first and only political office was lieutenant governor of Ohio.

Jumped Over Niagara Falls.

BUFFALO, July 15.—A special from Niagara Falls to The Express says: About 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon a man jumped from the parapet wall at Prospect point and passed directly over the falls. He was a man of about 25 or 30 years of age and came here from Buffalo. As he jumped upon the parapet wall he stopped long enough to regain his balance and shouted, "Good-by, boys; I am going over the falls." The body has not been recovered.

Struck a Bonanza.

DENVER, Col., July 15. — News has reached here from Landers, Wyo., which says that two boys, Phil Horsch and Sam Davis, 16 and 17 years of age respectively, who have been working mining claims near the famous Buckeye mine, 20 miles south of Landers, have struck ore which assays from $23,000 to $40,000 per ton in free gold. Miners have started for the new fields by the hundreds.

Five Bodies Recovered

HALIFAX, N. S., July 12.—At Dartmouth last night the ferry landing stage while crowded with about 150 persons, collapsed and they were thrown into the water causing a large loss of life. Five bodies have so far been recovered. They are those of a woman named Silver and her child, a woman named Lynatt and two soldiers.

Shot in Self Defense.

RICHMOND, Va., July 14.—Bennett Barham, who killed Walter Ball, his father-in-law, last April, has been acquitted of the charge of murder. The trial was attended by immense throngs of people. The evidence showed that Barham acted in self defense.

The Population of Washington.

SEATTLE, Wash., July 15.—Full census reports from Western Washington show a population of 225,000, estimated population of Eastern Washington, 125,000, making a total population of the state of 350,000.

NOT ONE Cent More!

—0—

It will not cost you one cent more to buy your clothing and gents' furnishing goods where you can get the best makes, finest fits and largest stock in Central Pennsylvania to select from for the coming season.

—0—

THE ROCHESTER Clothing House

offers you these advantages.

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Our counters and shelves are packed with all the latest and newest things that the market affords for men's wear.

The quantity, quality and variety of our stock is far in advance of any ever shown you in Centre County. It is only necessary for you to give us a call; inspect our stock; take make, fit and prices into consideration, and we feel certain that we will then number you among our many customers.

We do not offer you goods at cost. We ask you a fair, legitimate profit; give you the best value possible for the money; we give you the privilege of returning anything bought of us not perfectly satisfactory in every particular, and your money will be refunded as cheerfully as it was given to us.

—0—

Give us a call; come and look at our stock and prices, is all that we ask. Your judgment, we are satisfied, will do the balance.

M. FAUBLE,

Proprietor.

Reynold's New Bank Building,
OPPOSITE BROCKERHOFF HOUSE.

FOUNTAIN HOUSE,
BELLEFONTE, PA.
EMANUEL BROWN, Proprietor.
The traveling community will find this hotel equal to any in the county in every respect, for man and beast, and charges very moderate. Give it a trial!
28|june tf

NEW BROCKERHOFF HOUS

BROCKERHOFF HOUSE,
ALLEGHENY ST., BELLEFONTE, PA
Good Sample Rooms on First Floor
Free Buss to and from all trains.
Special rates to witnesses and jurors.
G. B BRANDON Prop.

NEW GARMA HOUSE,
opposite the Court House,
Bellefonte, Pa.
The New Garma House has arisen from it ashes and is open for the public. New building new furniture throughout, steam heat, electric bells, and all modern improvements. Good table.

SPRING MILLS HOTEL.
Spring Mills, Pa.
D. H. Ruhl, proprietor. Free 'Bus to nd from all trains.

CAMERAN HOUSE
Corner Second and Market Sts.
ORD & ZERFING, PROPRIETORS,
LEWISBURG, PA.
Good Sample Rooms on 1st floor
Free 'Bus to all Trains. a1g22'88

CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO.
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.
Receive Deposits and allow Interest;
Discount Notes; Buy and Sell Government Securities;
JAS. A. BEAVER, President. J. D. SHUGERT, Cashier

IRVIN HOUSE,
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Terms reasonable. Good sample rooms on first floor.

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DAGGATT & ELLIOTT, proprietors, Bellefonte.
Special attention given to country trade. apr90

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LOCATED IN ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL AND HEALTHFUL SPOTS IN THE ALLEGHENY REGION; UNDENOMINATIONAL; OPEN TO BOTH SEXES; TUITION FREE; BOARD AND OTHER EXPENSES VERY LOW.

LEADING DEPARTMENTS OF STUDY.

1. AGRICULTURE (*Three Courses.*) and AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTRY; with constant illustrations on the Farm and in the Laboratory.
2. BOTANY and HORTICULTURE; theoretical and practical. Students taught original study with the microscope.
3. CHEMISTRY; with an unusually full and thorough course in the Laboratory.
4. CIVIL ENGINEERING; very extensive field practice with best modern instruments.
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6. LADIES' COURSE IN LITERATURE and SCIENCE; Two years. Ample facilities for Music, vocal and instrumental.
7. LANGUAGE and LITERATURE; Latin (optional,) French, German and English (required,) one or more continued through the entire course.
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10. MECHANICAL ENGINEERING; theoretical and practical.
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12. MILITARY SCIENCE; instruction theoretical and practical, including each arm of the service.
13. PHYSICS; Mechanics, Sound, Light, Heat, Electricity, etc., a very full course, with extensive Laboratory practice.
14. PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT; Two years—carefully graded and thorough.

Fall term opens September 12, 1888; Winter term, January 3, 1889, Spring term, April 4, 1889. For Catalogue and other information, address
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A MAN
WHO WEARS A GOOD-FITTING
SUSPENSORY

AVOIDS to a great extent the FATIGUE of walking or standing.
OBTAINS RELIEF from pain in back and hips and dragging sensation caused by extra exertion and strain upon the muscles in standing, walking, etc.
PROTECTS THE PARTS FROM INJURY while horseback riding, bicycling, or in gymnasium pursuits.
PREVENTS DEVELOPMENT of VARICOCELE (enlargement of veins on spermatic cord), which may be brought on by sudden strain, extra or continued exertion, from costiveness, from long sickness or inherited tendency.
OBVIATES CHAFING in WARM WEATHER.
GET YOUR PHYSICIAN'S advice about this matter.
THOUSANDS ARE WEARING Suspensories as a matter of COMFORT, and the number CONSTANTLY INCREASES, as the BENEFIT to be derived from them becomes better understood. We claim that the

"Syracuse Suspensory Bandage"

is the most perfect one in the market. TRY ONE, if it does not suit you it will cost you nothing.

For Sale by all Druggists.

	QUALITY.	PRICE.
PRICE LIST.	No. 16	$ .50
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	No. 26	1.00
	No. 31	1.25
	No. 34	2.00
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We Guarantee every Syracuse Suspensory Bandage to give Satisfaction to Wearer.
Send for circular, giving full description of quality and reasons "Why the SYRACUSE SUSPENSORY is superior to all others."
Sent to any address by mail on receipt of price.

WELLS MFG. CO., Manufacturers,
33 W. Onondaga Street, SYRACUSE, N. Y.
Please state what periodical you saw our advertisement in.

FAVORITE SINGER.

$25 High Arm
$20 Low Arm

Every Machine has a drop leaf, fancy cover, two large drawers, with nickel rings, and full set of Attachments, equal to any Singer Machine sold from $40 to $60 by Canvassers. The High Arm Machine has a self-setting needle and self-threading shuttle. A trial in your home before payment is asked. Buy direct of the Manufacturers and save agents' profits besides getting certificates of warrantee for five years. Send for machine with name of a business man as reference and we will ship one at once.

Co-Operative Sewing Machine Co.,
269 S. 11th St., Philadelphia, Pa.
WE PAY THE FREIGHT.

THE SENATE'S RULES

The Republicans Favor a Change That Will Help to

PASS THE FEDERAL ELECTION BILL

The Caucus Concludes to Close the Debate "in a Reasonable Time," but Will Not Set the Limit at Three Days—Tariff Bill Prospects.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—The Republican senators to the number of thirty-one met in caucus last night to receive the report of the committee appointed at the caucus to consider the rules of the senate by which debate can be limited for the purpose of passing the federal election bill.

The committee through Senator Aldrich presented a proposed modification of the rules under which, when a measure had been under discussion for three legislative days, a majority of the senate could order general debate closed, after three thirty minutes to be given to each side for debate, no senator to speak more than once.

Objection was made to this rule on the ground that it would look to the country as though the Republicans were proposing under it to hurry the election bill through the senate in three days.

"A Reasonable Time."

After some debate it was determined to change the rule so as to have debate closed "after a reasonable time," instead of after three days. In this form the rule was referred back to the caucus committee to be revised and reported to a future caucus. The vote taken on this proposition showed a decisive majority of those present in favor of a change in the rule and the passage of the federal election bill.

The Senate Programme.

The next caucus may not be held for several days. In the meantime it is understood that the sundry civil appropriation bill will be disposed of and the tariff bill taken up, but it is also the understanding that the tariff bill will be laid aside temporarily to take up the river and harbor bill in the near future.

Government Pressmen May Strike.

WASHINGTON, July 15. — A strike among the pressmen who print The Congressional Record is imminent because there are men employed in the government printing office who do not belong to the Pressmen's union. The suspension of publication of The Congressional Record even for a few days, especially at this time, would cause great inconvenience to congress and the general public.

CONGRESSIONAL RESUME.

Labors of the National Legislators at Washington.

WASHINGTON, July 10.—The senate discussed at length the conference report on the silver bill and adjourned without action.

The house adopted a resolution calling on the president for the correspondence with Great Britain touching the dispute in Behring sea. The conference report on the diplomatic bill was discussed, but failed of passage through the absence of a quorum.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—The house passed the greater part of the day filibustering over the approval of the journal. The land grant forfeiture bill was discussed for a short time in committee of the whole.

The senate agreed to the conference report on the silver bill by a vote of 39 to 26. It was a strict party vote, but Mr. Payne, who was absent, released Mr. Sherman from a pair and thus negatively supported the bill.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—After some unimportant business in the senate the debate on the shipping bills was continued, and the bills went over without action.

The house took up the conference report on the silver bill. It was agreed to discuss the report for four hours today, the previous question to be considered as ordered at the end of that time.

WASHINGTON, July 13.—The senate passed the two steamship subsidy bills. The tariff bill was taken up and made the unfinished business.

The house passed the conference report on the silver bill by a vote of 122 to 90. The bill now goes to the president.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—The senate considered the sundry civil appropriation bill, which went over without action.

The house considered the Atkinson bill affecting the Baltimore and Potomac railroad in the District of Columbia. On a motion to adjourn 159 members were announced as paired.

Funeral of Gen. Fisk.

COLD WATER, Mich., July 14.—The remains of Gen. Clinton B. Fisk reached this city Saturday afternoon on the 5 o'clock train and were met at the depot by the Grand Army of the Republic, Woman's Christian Temperance union, delegates from the Prohibition club and a large concourse of citizens generally. As the funeral services had been held in New York the remains were taken at once to Oak Grove cemetery, where the burial service was read, a requiem sung by a choir and the remains laid to rest beside those of two children, who died many years ago in St. Louis.

Disembowelled by Soda Water.

AUSTIN, Tex., July 14.—Phillip Bassist and his wife and daughter were passengers on a Central train. The little girl was opening a bottle of soda water when it exploded, partially disembowelling her. On arriving at Austin the sufferer was at once put under the care of the best surgeons in town. She is thought to be fatally injured.

Bank Wrecker Simmons Arrested.

NEW YORK, July 15.—James A. Simmons was arrested charged with aiding and abetting President Claassen, of the Sixth National bank, in the embezzlement of $600,000 in bonds at the time of the late wrecking operation. Simmons was arraigned before United States Commissioner Shields and held in $25,000 bail for examination.

Drowned in Shallow Water.

LANCASTER, N. H., July 15.—Four Italian railroad laborers were drowned by the upsetting of a skiff in the Connecticut river, near Strelford Hollow. The water was only five feet deep and had the men stood up they could have waded ashore. Their names and residence are unknown.

The Government Seizes a Brewery.

HURON, S. D., July 14.—C. P. Van Tassel, of the United States internal revenue department, took possession of the Beum brewery by direction of the government. Violation of the revenue laws are alleged.

A Recount of Minneapolis.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—Superintendent Porter, acting under the advice of the attorney general, ordered a recount of one the census districts in the city of Minneapolis.

TOO HOT TO WORK

The Alleged Cause of a Strike in Lebanon, Pa.

LEBANON, Pa., July 15.—At a meeting on Saturday evening of the Amalgamated association they decided to stand by their members employed at the Pennsylvania Bolt and Nut works and to go out on strike today. This will throw out of employment between 350 and 400 persons.

The cause of the strike is on account of the bolt and nut workers who quit work on Thursday afternoon, July 3, several hours before the usual time without notifying the superintendent. The employes claim the heat was too intense, but James Lord, secretary and treasurer of the company, says this was not the case.

The works give constant employment to several hundred men and by this strike the works will be compelled to shut down until they can secure employes elsewhere or make satisfactory terms with the employes on strike. It is feared that trouble will be caused by the strike.

"Pennsy" Gets the Stock Yards.

TRENTON, N. J., July 15.—The Pennsylvania Railroad company has, it is announced, gained control of the Chicago stock yards. The Chicago Junction railways and the Union Stock Yards company was incorporated here with a capital stock of $15,000,000, of which $25,000 is paid in. The principal incorporators are W. J. Sewell, of the Pennsylvania railroad, and John Hoey, of the Adams Express company. The business of the company is to buy and sell and otherwise deal in the capital stock of the Chicago Union Stock Yards and Transit company.

Scranton's Census Figures.

SCRANTON, Pa., July 14.—The figures of Supervisor Ashley give Scranton a population of 75,650, an increase over 1880 of 29,800; Carbondale city has 10,700, against 7,714 in 1880; Dunmore borough 11,250, against 5,151 in 1880. The Fifth and Sixth wards of Dunmore show 5,150, against 907 ten years ago, these being mostly people from Scranton. The total population of the county is given as 144,275, a gain of 55,007 over the figures of ten years ago.

Kerr and Harrity.

PHILADELPHIA, July 15.—Congressman Kerr, of Clearfield county, who is likely to be elected chairman of the Democratic state committee to succeed ex-Postmaster Harrity, who declined the position, is in the city. He called upon Mr. Harrity, and after a conference with that gentleman the two distinguished Democratic leaders visited ex-Governor Pattison, when a pleasant interview took place.

The Population of Williamsport.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., July 14.—According to the approximate figures given out by Supervisor of the Census Bricker, the populationg of Lycoming county is 75,000. In 1880 it was 57,486. Errors in enumeration have been brought to light in this city, one enumerator having skipped an entire block. Corrected returns give the city a population of 27,280, and South Williamsport 2,895 a total of 30,175.

An Exhorter Arrested in Church.

READING, Pa., July 14.—William Thompson was arrested in church, where he is an exhorter, charged with inflicting injuries upon Charles Wesley which are likely to prove fatal. The injuries are said to have been inflicted while Thompson was ejecting Wesley from his house, but Thompson claims that they were received in an accident. Thompson is an ex-common councilman.

End of the Boilermakers' Strike.

PITTSBURG, July 15.—The strike of the boilermakers in Pittsburg and Allegheny is practically at an end. Of the nineteen shops eight have agreed to the nine hours per day proposition. The others will doubtless give up the fight. Master Workman Evans states that by Thursday work will have been resumed in all the shops.

Died of Lockjaw.

DELANO, Pa., July 15.—William, a 15-year-old son of George Simon, of this place, is dead of lockjaw, the result of a pistol wound received on the Fourth of July. He received the charge of powder from a blank cartridge in his right hand.

Arrested for Murder.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., July 15.—Thomas Martin, John McNully and John McDonald, miners at Pittston, were arrested today for the murder of Jas. Hughes, of Oregon, who died from injuries inflicted by the three men three days ago.

Professor Heston Goes West.

BELLEFONTE, Pa., July 15.—Professor John W. Heston has accepted position of superintendent of the public schools of Seattle, Wash. He is at present principal of the preparatory department of the Pennsylvania state college.

Furnaces Closed Down.

LANCASTER, Pa., July 12.—The furnaces of the Chestnut Hill iron ore company have shut down owing to dullness of the market and a large stock on hand. A large number of men are thrown out of employment.

The Asbury Park Sensation.

ASBURY PARK, N. J., July 15.—Asbury Hurley, who made love to Miss Delia Vechten at the point of a pistol, was held for trial. Hurley says he was not intoxicated with liquor when he threatened Miss Vechten.

The Joanna Furnace Resumes.

READING, Pa., July 14.—The Joanna furnace, one of the largest in the county, which has been idle since last fall, resumed operations Saturday night. Iron men report that trade is improving.

Frost in Western Pennsylvania.

BROCKWAYVILLE, Pa., July 12.—Light frosts were noticed on the hills yesterday. The frost was not enough to hurt anything, but sufficient to be a novelty in July.

A Veteran Commits Suicide.

LAKE VILLAGE, N. H., July 15.—John B. Hendley, a well known citizen and prominent Grand Army of the Republic man, committed suicide by cutting his throat.

New Custom House for New York.

WASHINGTON, July 15.—Senator Evarts introduced in the senate a bill appropriating $5,000,000 for a new custom house in New York city.

People who never read directions are the first to complain that

Wolff's ACME Blacking

accumulates on the shoes. Shall we say it is useless to appeal to their intelligence, and call them "Habitual Growlers?"

Ask in Drug, Paint and House Furnishing Stores for Pik-Ron, which

WILL STAIN OLD & NEW FURNITURE
WILL STAIN GLASS AND CHINAWARE
WILL STAIN TINWARE
WILL STAIN YOUR OLD BASKETS
WILL STAIN BABY'S COACH AND

Varnish at the same time.

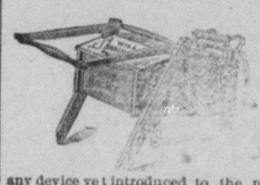
PIK-RON TRY IT.

A PAINT THAT ONE CAN SEE THROUGH.

WOLFF & RANDOLPH, Philadelphia.

100,000 FEET OF HEMLOCK, SUGAR MAPLE, white pine and walnut lumber, boards &c for sale at Tusseyville.

5 jun 4 t W. H. Runkle.



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[Mention The Reporter.] May152m.

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EXECUTOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL Estate.—The undersigned, executor of estate of John Goodhart, late of Gregg Township, dec'd., offers at private sale the following described real estate, situated about 2 miles west of Spring Mills, Pa., a

o——o FINE FARM o——o

Bounded by lands of Wood's Heirs, John Grove, James D. Wilson's Heirs. Mrs. M. A. Ross, Michael Tibbens, and others, containing

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Thereon erected a good Dwelling House, Bank Barn, Boggy Shed, and all necessary outbuildings all of which are in good repair. There is a good young orchard of the choicest fruit on this farm. A good cistern at the house, and also a cistern at the barn. 73 acres of the above farm are cleared and enclosed with good fences, and in a high state of cultivation, the balance is well timbered with Hemlock. Persons desiring to purchase will find this farm beautifully located, being near the L. & T. R. R., near churches, post office, grist mill, stores, etc. Climate healthy.

For terms apply to

WILLIAM GOODHART,
206t Executor, Farmers Mills, Pa.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—LETTERS TESTAmentary on the estate of Elizabeth Snyder, dec'd., late of Potter twp., having been granted to the undersigned, he requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

JAMES A. OTT,
216t Executor.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.—(Philadelphia and Erie Division)—on and after May 11, 1890.

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 25 p m
" "	Harrisburg	2 30 a m
" "	Montandon	6 26 a m
" "	Williamsport	7 10 a m
" "	Jersey Shore	7 25 a m
" "	Lock Haven	7 56 a m
" "	Renovo	8 55 a m
" arr at	Erie	4 05 p m

Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.

NEWS EXPRESS leaves	New York	12 15 a m
" "	Philadelphia	4 30 a m
" "	Harrisburg	8 19 a m
" "	Montandon	10 12 a m
" "	Williamsport	11 10 a m
" arr at	Lock Haven	12 05 p m

Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.

NIAGARA EXP. leaves	New York	6 20 a m
" "	Philadelphia	8 50 a m
" "	Harrisburg	12 15a m
" "	Montandon	2 03 a m
" arr at	Williamsport	3 05 p m
" "	Lock Haven	4 15 p m
" "	Renovo	5 15 p m
" "	Kane	9 25 p m
LAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	11 40 p m
" "	Harrisburg	5 45 p m
" "	Montandon	8 54 p m
" "	Williamsport	7 10 p m
" "	Lock Haven	8 02 p m
" arr at	Renovo	9 00 p m
WMSPORT EXP leaves	Philadelphia	4 25 p m
" "	Harrisburg	7 30 p m
" "	Montandon	9 34 p m
" arrives at	Williamsport	10 30 p m

Sunday Train.—Williamsport express runs also on Sunday.

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP. leaves	Lock Haven	7 00 a m
" "	Jersey Shore	7 35 a m
" "	Williamsport	8 15 a m
" "	Montandon	9 17 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	11 30 a m
" "	Philadelphia	2 15 p m
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Kane	6 25 a m
" "	Renovo	10 15 a m
" "	Lock Haven	11 10 a m
" "	Williamsport	12 15 p m
" "	Montandon	1 14 p m.
" arr at	Harrisburg	3 15 p m
" "	Philadelphia	6 50 p m
RENOVO AC'N leaves	Renovo	4 30 p m
" "	Lock Haven	5.35 p m.
" "	Williamsport	6 40 p m
" "	Montandon	7 42 p m
" arrives at	Harrisburg	9 45 p m
" "	Philadelphia	4 25 a m

Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	2 00 p m
" "	Renovo	10 30 p m
" "	Lock Haven	11 25 p m
" "	Williamsport	12 25 a m
" "	Montandon	1 29 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	2 22 a m
" "	Philadelphia	6 50 a m

Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.

SOUTHERN EXP leaves	Williamsport	1 30 a m
" "	Montandon	2 30 a m
" arr at	Harrisburg	4 30 a m
" "	Philadelphia	10 20 a m

Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East, Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
2 05	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 10	5 45
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 00	5 35
2 25		6 24	Biehl	8 54		5 26
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 20
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53
3 08		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 43
3 44		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08
3 55		7 51	Coburn	7 27		3 55
4 04		7 59	Zerby	7 18		3 45
4 13		8 08	Rising Spring	7 10		3 35
4 21		8 16	Penn Cave	7 06		3 27
4 28		8 22	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20
4 35		8 30	Gregg	6 43		3 13
4 43		8 37	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05
4 48		8 42	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00
4 52		8 46	Lemont	6 25		2 55
4 57		8 51	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50
5 06		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40
5 10		9 04	Axemann	6 04		2 34
5 15		9 10	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45p m and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 p m, 1.20 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 45 p m.

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15may2m ROCHESTER, N. Y.

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1529 Arch Street, Philad'a, Pa.

For Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis Dyspepsia, Catarrh, Hay Fever, Headache, Debility, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and all Chronic and Nervous Disorders.

"The original and only genuine Compound Oxygen Treatment," Drs. Starkey & Palen have been using for the last twenty years, is a scientific adjustment of the elements of Oxygen and Nitrogen *magnetized*, and the compound is so condensed and made portable that it is sent all over the world.

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Hon. Wm. Penn Nixon, Ed. Inter-Ocean, Chicago
W. H. Worthington, Ed. New South, New York.
Judge H. P. Vrooman, Quenemo, Kan.
Mrs. Mary Livermore, Melrose, Mass.
Mr. E. C. Knight, Philadelphia.
Mr. Frank Siddall, Merchant, Philadelphia.
Hon. W. W. Schuyler, Easton, Pa.
E. L. Wilson, 833 Broadway, N. Y., Ed. Ph. Photo.
Fidelia M. Lyon, Waimea, Hawaii, Sandwich Is.
Alexander Ritchie, Inverness, Scotland.
Mrs. Manuel V. Ortega, Fresnillo, Zacatecas, Mex
Mrs. Emma Cooper, Utila, Span. Honduras, C A
J. Cobb, Ex-Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
M. V. Ashbrook, Red Bluff, Cal.
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"Compound Oxygen—its Mode of Action and Results," is the title of a new brochure of two hundred pages, published by Drs. Starkey & Palen, which gives to all inquirers full information as to this remarkable curative agent and a record of several hundred surprising cures in a wide range of chronic cases—many of them after being abandoned to die by other physicians. Will be mailed free to any address on application. Read the brochure!

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DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject; "Power of Testimony."

TEXT: "*We are witnesses.*"—Acts iii., 15.

In the days of George Stephenson, the perfector of the locomotive engine, the scientists proved conclusively that a railway train could never be driven by steam power successfully and without peril; but the rushing express trains from Liverpool to Edinburgh and from Edinburgh to London, have made all the nations witnesses of the splendid achievement. Machinists and navigators proved conclusively that a steamer could never cross the Atlantic Ocean; but no sooner had they successfully proved the impossibility of such an undertaking than the work was done, and the passengers on the Cunard and the Inman and the National and the White Star lines are witnesses. There went up a guffaw of wise laughter at Professor Morse's proposition to make the lightning of heaven his errand boy, and it was proved conclusively that the thing could never be done; but now all the news of the wide world, by Associated Press put in your hands every morning and night, has made all nations witnesses.

So in the time of Christ it was proved conclusively that it was impossible for Him to rise from the dead. It was shown logically that when a man was dead he was dead, and the heart and the liver and the lungs having ceased to perform their offices the limbs would be rigid beyond all power of friction or arousal. They showed it to be an absolute absurdity that the dead Christ should ever get up alive; but no sooner had they proved this than the dead Christ arose, and the disciples beheld Him, heard His voice and talked with Him, and they took the witness stand to prove that to be true which the wiseacres of the day had proved to be impossible; the record of the experience and of the testimony is in the text: "Him hath God raised from the dead, whereof we are witnesses."

Now let me play the skeptic for a moment. "There is no God," says the skeptic, "for I have never seen Him with my physical eyesight. Your Bible is a pack of contradictions. There never was a miracle. Lazarus was not raised from the dead, and water was never turned into wine. Your religion is an imposition on the credulity of the ages." There is an aged man moving over yonder as though he would like to respond. Here are hundreds of people with faces a little flushed at these announcements, and all through this assembly there is a suppressed feeling which would like to speak out in behalf of the truth of our glorious Christianity, as in the days of the text, crying out, "We are witnesses!"

The fact is that if this world is ever brought to God it will not be through argument, but through testimony. You might cover the whole earth with apologies for Christianity and learned treatises in defense of religion—you would not convert a soul. Lectures on the harmony between science and religion are beautiful mental discipline, but have never saved a soul and never will save a soul. Put a man of the world and a man of the church against each other and the man of the world will in all probability get the triumph. There are a thousand things in our religion that seem illogical to the world and always will seem illogical. Our weapon in this conflict is faith, not logic; faith, not metaphysics, faith, not profundity; faith, not scholastic exploration. But then in order to have faith we must have testimony, and if five hundred men, or one thousand men, or five hundred thousand men, or five million men get up and tell me that they have felt the religion of Jesus Christ a joy, a comfort, a help, an aspiration, I am bound as a fair minded man to accept their testimony. I want just now to put before you three propositions, the truth of which I think this audience will attest with overwhelming unanimity.

The first proposition is: We are witnesses that the religion of Christ is able to convert a soul. The Gospel may have had a hard time to conquer us, we may have fought it back, but we were vanquished. You say conversion is only an imaginary thing. We know better. "We are witnesses." There never was so great a change in our heart and life on any other subject as on this. People laughed at the missionaries in Madagascar because they preached ten years without one convert; but there are 38,000 converts in Madagascar to-day. People laughed at Dr. Adoniram Judson, the Baptist missionary, because he kept on preaching in Burmah five years without a single convert; but there are 20,000 Baptists in Burmah to-day. People laughed at Dr. Morrison, in China, for preaching there seven years without a single conversion; but there are 25,000 Christians in China to-day. People laughed at the missionaries for preaching at Tahiti fifteen years without a single conversion, and at the missionaries for preaching in Bengal seventeen years without a single conversion; yet in all those lands there are multitudes of Christians to-day.

But why go so far to find evidence of the Gospel's power to save a soul? "We are witnesses." We were so proud that no man could have humbled us; we were so hard that no earthly power could have melted us; angels of God were all around about us; they could not overcome us. But one day, perhaps at a Methodist anxious seat, or at a Presbyterian catechetical lecture, or at a burial, or on horseback, a power seized us, and made us get down, and made us tremble, and made us kneel, and made us cry for mercy, and we tried to wrench ourselves away from the grasp, but we could not. It flung us flat, and when we arose we were as much changed as Gourgis, the heathen, who went into a prayer meeting with a dagger and a gun to disturb the meeting and destroy it, but the next day was found crying: "Oh, my great sins! Oh, my great Saviour!" and for eleven years preached the Gospel of Christ to his fellow mountaineers, the last words on his dying lips being "Free Grace!" Oh, it was free grace!

There is a man who for ten years was a hard drinker. The dreadful appetite had sent down its roots around the palate and the tongue, and on down until they were interlinked with the vitals of the body, mind and soul; but he has not taken any stimulants for ten years. What did that? Not temperance societies. Not prohibition laws. Not moral suasion. Conversion did it. "Why," said one upon whom the great change had come, "sir, I feel just as though I were somebody else!" There is a sea captain who swore all the way from New York to Havana, and from Havana to San Francisco, and when he was in port he was worse than when he was on the sea. What power was it that washed his tongue clean of profanities and made him a psalm singer? Conversion by the Holy Spirit. There are thousands of people in this assemblage to-day who are no more what they once were than a waterlily is a nightshade, or a morning lark is a vulture, or day is night.

Now, if I should demand that all those people here present who have felt the converting power of religion should rise, so far from being ashamed they would spring to their feet with more alacrity than they ever sprang to the dance, the tears mingling with their exhilaration as they cried, "We are witnesses!" And if they tried to sing the old Gospel hymn they would break down with emotion by the time they got to the second line.

> Ashamed of Jesus, that dear Friend
> On whom my hopes of heaven depend?
> No! When I blush, be this my shame;
> That I no more revere His name.

Again I remark that we are witnesses of the Gospel's power to comfort. There are Christian parents here who are willing to testify to the power of the Gospel to comfort. Your son had just graduated from school or college and was going into business, and the Lord took him. Or your daughter had just graduated from the young ladies' seminary, and you thought she was going to be a useful woman and of long life; but the Lord took her, and you were tempted to say, "All this culture of twenty years for nothing!" Or the little child came home from school with the hot fever that stopped not for the agonized prayer or for the skillful physician, and the little child was taken. Or the babe was lifted out of your arms by some quick epidemic, and you stood wondering why God ever gave you that child at all, if so soon He was to take it away. And yet you are not repining, you are not fretful, you are not fighting against God.

What has enabled you to stand all the trial? "Oh," you say, "I took the medicine that God gave my sick soul. In my distress I threw myself at the feet of a sympathizing God; and when I was too weak to pray, or to look up, He breathed into me a peace that I think must be the foretaste of that heaven where there is neither a tear, nor a farewell, nor a grave." Come, all ye who have been out to the grave to weep there—come, all ye comforted souls, get up off your knees. Is there no power in this Gospel to soothe the heart? Is there no power in this religion to quiet the worst paroxysm of grief? There comes up an answer from comforted widowhood, and orphanage, and childlessness, saying: "Ay, ay, we are witnesses!"

When a man has trouble the world comes in and says: "Now get your mind off this; go out and breathe the fresh air; plunge deeper into business." What poor advice! Get your mind off it! When everything is upturned with the bereavement and everything reminds you of what you have lost. Get your mind off it! They might as well advise you to stop thinking. You cannot stop thinking, and you cannot stop thinking in that direction. Take a walk in the fresh air! Why, along that very street or that very road she once accompanied you. Out of that grass plat she plucked flowers, or into that show window she looked, fascinated, saying: "Come, see the pictures." Go deeper into business? Why, she was associated with all your business ambition, and since she has gone you have no ambition left.

Oh, this is a clumsy world when it tries to comfort a broken heart. I can build a Corliser's engine, I can paint a Raphael's "Madonna," I can play a Beethoven's "Eroica Symphony" as easily as this world can comfort a broken heart. And yet you have been comforted. How was it done? Did Christ come to you and say "Get your mind off this; go out and breathe fresh air; plunge deeper into business?" No. There was a minute when He came to you—perhaps in the watch of the night, perhaps in your place of business, perhaps along the street—and He breathed something into your soul that gave peace, rest, infinite quiet, so that you could take out the photograph of the departed one and look into the eyes and face of the dear one and say: "It is all right; she is better off; I would not call her back. Lord, I thank Thee that Thou hast comforted my poor heart."

Again, I remark that we are witnesses of the fact that religion has the power to give composure in the last moment. I never shall forget the first time I confronted death. We went across the cornfields in the country. I was led by my father's hand, and we came to the farm house where the bereavement had come, and we saw the crowd of wagons and carriages but there was one carriage that especially attracted my boyish attention, and it had black plumes. I said: "What's that? What's that? Why those black tassels on the top?" and after it was explained to me I was lifted up to look upon the bright face of an aged Christian woman who three days before had departed in triumph; the whole scene made an impression I never forgot.

In our sermons and in our lay exhortations we are very apt, when we want to bring illustrations of dying triumph, to go back to some distinguished personage—to a John Knox or a Harriet Newell. But I want you for witnesses. I want to know if you have ever seen anything to make you believe that the religion of Christ can give composure in the final hour. Now in the courts attorney, jury and judge will never admit mere hearsay. They demand that the witness must have seen with his own eyes or heard with his own ears, and so I am critical in my examination of you now; and I want to know whether you have seen or heard anything that makes you believe that the religion of Christ gives composure in the final hour.

"Oh, yes," you say, "I saw my father and mother depart. There was a great difference in their deathbeds. Standing by the one we felt more veneration. By the other, there was more tenderness." Before the one you bowed perhaps in awe. In the other case you felt as if you would like to go along with her. How did they feel in that last hour? How did they seem to act? Were they very much frightened? Did they take hold of this world with both hands as though they did not want to give it up? "Oh, no," you say, "no, I remember as though it were yesterday; she had a kind word for us all, and there were a few mementoes distributed among the children, and then she told us how kind we must be to our father in his lonliness, and then she kissed us good-by and went asleep as calmly as a child in a cradle."

What made her so composed? Natural courage? "No," you say, "mother was very nervous; when the carriage inclined to the side of the road she would cry out; she was always rather weakly." What, then, gave her composure? Was it because she did not care much for you, and the pang of parting was not great? "Oh," you say, "she showered upon us a wealth of affection; no mother ever loved her children more than mother loved us; she showed it by the way she nursed us when we were sick, and she toiled for us until her strength gave out." What, then, was it that gave her composure in the last hour? Do not hide it. Be frank and let me know. "Oh," you say, "it was because she was so good; she made the Lord her portion and she had faith that she would go straight to glory and that we should all meet her at last at the foot of the throne."

Here are people who say, "I saw a Christian brother die and he triumphed." And some one else, "I saw a Christian sister die and she triumphed." Some one else will say, "I saw a Christian daughter die and she triumphed." Come, all ye who have seen the last moments of a Christian, and give testimony in this cause on trial. Uncover your heads, put your hand on the old family Bible from which they used to read the promises, and promise in the presence of high heaven that you will tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. With what you have seen with your own eyes, and from what you have heard with your own ears, is there power in this Gospel to give calmness and triumph in the last exigency? The response comes from all sides, from young and old and middle and aged. "We are witnesses!"

You see, my friends, I have not put before you to-day an abstraction, or chimera, or anything like guess work. I present you affidavits of the best men and women, living and dead. Two witnesses in court will establish a fact. Here are not two witnesses, but thousands of witnesses—on earth millions of witnesses, and in heaven a great multitude of witnesses that no man can number, testifying that there is power in this religion to convert the soul, to give comfort in trouble and to afford composure in the last hour. If ten men should come to you when you are sick with appalling sickness, and say they had the same sickness, and took a certain medicine and it cured them, you would probably take it.

Now, suppose ten other men should come up and say, "We don't believe there is anything in that medicine." "Well," I say, "have you ever tried it?" "No, I never tried it, but I don't believe there is anything in it." Of course you discredit their testimony. The skeptic may come and say, "There is no power in your religion." "Have you ever tried it?" "No, no." "Then, avaunt!" Let me take the testimony of the millions of souls that have been converted to God, and comforted in trial and solaced in the last hour. We will take their testimony as they cry, "We are witnesses!"

Some time ago Professor Henry, of Washington, discovered a new star, and the tidings sped by submarine telegraph, and all the observatories of Europe were watching for that new star. Oh, hearer, looking out through the darkness of thy soul to-day, canst thou see a bright star beaming on thee? "Where?" you say; "where? How can I find it?" Look along by the line of the cross of the Son of God. Do you not see it trembling with all tenderness and beaming with all hope? It is the Star of Bethlehem.

> Deep horror then my vitals froze,
> Death struck, I ceased the tide to stem,
> When suddenly a star arose—
> It was the star of Bethlehem.

Oh, hearer, get your eye on it. It is easier now for you to become a Christian than it is to stay away from Christ and heaven.

When Madame Sontag began her musical career she was hissed off the stage at Vienna by the friends of her rival, Amelia Steininger, who had already begun to decline through her dissipation. Years passed on, and one day Madame Sontag, in her glory, was riding through the streets of Berlin, when she saw a little child leading a blind woman, and she said, "Come here, my little child, come here. Who is that you are leading by the hand?" And the little child replied, "That's my mother; that's Amelia Steininger. She used to be a great singer, but she lost her voice, and she cried so much about it that she lost her eyesight." "Give my love to her," said Madame Sontag, "and tell her an old acquaintance will call on her this afternoon."

The next week in Berlin a vast assemblage gathered at a benefit for that poor woman, and it was said that Madame Sontag sang that night as she had never sung before. And she took a skilled oculist, who tried in vain to give eyesight to the poor blind woman. Until the day of Amelia Steininger's death Madame Sontag took care of her and her daughter after her. That was what the queen of song did for her enemy. But, oh, hear a more thrilling story still. Blind immortal, poor and lost, thou who, when the world and Christ were rivals for thy heart, didst hiss thy Lord away—Christ comes now to give thee sight, to give thee a home, to give thee heaven. With more than a Sontag's generosity He comes to meet your need. With more than a Sontag's music He comes to plead for thy deliverance.

Some Curious Criminals.

In 1386 a judge at Falaise condemned a sow to be mutilated and hanged for eating a child.

In 1389 a horse was solemnly tried before the magistrate and condemned to death for having killed a man.

In 1694, during the witch persecutions in New England, a dog exhibited such strange symptoms of affliction that he was believed to have been ridden by a warlock, and he was accordingly hanged.

"Criminal" animals frequently expiated their offenses, like other malefactors, on the gallows, but subsequently they were summarily killed without trial and their owners mulcted in heavy damages.

During the fourteenth century oxen and cows might be legally killed whenever taken in the act of marauding, and asses for a first offense had one ear cropped; for a second offense the other ear, and if after this they were asses enough to commit a third offense their lives became forfeit to the crown.

In the fifteenth century, cocks were somewhat credited with the power of laying accursed eggs, from which sprang winged serpents. In 1474, at Bale, a cock was publicy accused of having laid one of those dreadful eggs. He was tried, sentenced to death and, together with his egg, was burned by the executioner in the market place amid a great concourse of people.—*Chicago Herald.*

Voracity of a Pike.

The following story is told by a correspondent of *Land and Water:* "I and some friends were fishing in a small river in Hertfordshire, and, sport being poor, were watching a family of moor-hens just hatched. One of the fledgelings, venturing too far out, was carried down a swift run, but managed to paddle into an eddy. No sooner, however, was the little creature in this supposed haven of refuge than there was a swirling movement from below, a quick snap, and the fledgling disappeared in the jaws of a pike. Later on a second chick got carried away and was swallowed by the pike, and very soon afterwaid, in spite of one rescue on our parts, a third was sacrificed. This was more than we could stand, and a spinning minnow, very poorly adapted for pike fishing, was produced. At the second cast the lure was taken, and fate, being propitious, the gut escaped the pike's sharp teeth. Result, a fish of four pounds only. When landed, the last-taken chick fell out of the pike's mouth with an expiring gasp still in it, and, on the fish being held head downward and shaken, the other two made their appearance.

Sicilian Poverty.

I visited the vineyards at Bronte, in Sicily, which are 300 acres in extent, and where some one hundred and ten men, under a surveyor, were trenching the ground in one long line. They were a poor-looking lot, but appeared to use their implements, which are more like axes than spades, to good purpose. When they do not, at such times as English eyes are not upon them, the surveyor's stick or whip plays pretty freely about their backs, I believe, and without vigilance they will not work at all. They come from their villages on Monday morning and return on Saturday night. They are lodged, receive three meals, and about sixteen cents a day. The first two meals are given in the vineyard, each man having a sardine, a hunch of excellent bread, and a "pull" at the wine barrel. The third meal, before dismissal in the yard at night, consists of porridge, served in a trough, from which they scoop it out with their fingers, having discarded the spoons originally provided them.—*English Illustrated Magazine.*

Chemically Made Diamonds.

It is a fact that diamonds are now manufactured by a chemical process that is so skillfully brought about as to deceive good diamond judges—when the diamonds are on people who are supposed to possess genuine stones. Aniline is one of the ingredients of manufacture. A short time ago a well known New York society woman entered a Broadway jewelry house and asked to return some of the diamonds out of a necklace that had been bought there five years before. In place of those removed she had pastes inserted, and now wears the necklace of half diamonds, half pastes, and no one suspects the difference. Jewelers tell strange tales of customers who come with sapphires and have imitation stones placed in their settings, and emeralds that are less valuable than their settings are worn by numberless women who are able to buy genuine stones.—*New York Press.*

A Boy's Own Room.

One of the firmest and sweetest of home ties to a youth is his room. Make it pleasant and bright. Above all let him feel that it is his, and that you respect its privacy and sanctity. It is strange how early this feeling of pride in a room that he can call his own will develop with the least fostering. A little boy of seven recently had a tiny snuggery fitted up for him. His airs of ownership were something comical. An inexpensive but pretty set of china gives him more pleasure than any toy he has ever possessed. He never leaves his wash-bowl half full of dirty water, or his soap out of its dish, and is as neat and dainty about his toilet appointments as a girl. A description of this stand of home manufacture will show you how simple is this room, which nevertheless will always be a pleasant, cheerful spot in the boy's memory when he is no longer a boy.

A soap box twenty-six inches high was placed on end and another one, thirty inches long and twelve inches wide, was turned upside down over it. It was a snug fit and did not require nailing. The top was surmounted by a pad covered with old muslin, and over this a pretty cover with embroidered ends was laid. The front and sides were draped with a rather full curtain of a pretty striped material called Bombay cloth. It cost eight cents a yard and has pink, blue, and ecru stripes on a cream ground. Fifty inches above the top of the stand, and directly in the middle, was a strip of wood twelve inches long, fastened firmly to the wall by means of a cleat; at the end a brass knob from a curtain pole was screwed in. Twenty-seven inches above the top of the stand, on either side and in a direct line with the ends of it, two similar lengths of wood were fastened to the wall. These were ends sawn from a curtain pole too long for its window, and were also embellished with brass knobs. A single width of the goods was thrown over the strip of wood at the top, and fell like a tent several inches below the top of the stand on either side, as shown in the illustration. Above the stand, at the right distance for the height of the boy, was hung a small mirror, whose plain wooden frame was twisted with goods like the drapery, and ornamented with a pink bow at either end. Bracket shelves under the mirror contained his brush and comb. From two scraps of blue satin, joined with crazy stitches of yellow silk, was made a piece eight inches long and seven wide. This was edged with a bit of white lace two inches wide on the ends, closed in the form of a long roll, stuffed with batting thickly sprinkled with sachet powder, tied shut at the ends with narrow pink ribbon and suspended by the same from a nail at the side of his stand where it dispenses pins and sweet perfume at the same time.

There was no bureau in this tiny den, but a shelf at the right distance from the floor was bracketed to the wall, and on this stood a handkerchief box of a simple style of workmanship but useful and commodious withal. Take an ordinary box, such as letter-paper comes in, eight inches long, five wide and three deep, or, indeed, a box of any dimensions that you may happen to have. Line the bottom with a thin layer of wadding, sprinkle with sachet powder, and cover with thin silk, which can be fastened to the box with very small stitches, and the edges turned over the outside of the box; line the cover in the same way. Raise the cover on the outside by wadding it to resemble the top of a pincushion; cover with plush and conceal the stitches around the edge with a silk cord or a row of tinsel braid. The body of the box outside is to be covered with plush sewn on plain without wadding. The cover will remain shut by its own weight. It can be ornamented with a bow of ribbon on the top. Any scraps of silk, velvet, plush, and lace can be combined to make this pretty and useful article.

As a boy grows older, give him a larger room, if possible, one in which he can have a fire. A boy who is studiously inclined can make much better progress if allowed to study in privacy than he can with the family about him. Emerson says the best part of a college education to a young man is his room with fire. Don't keep any room shut up as a "spare room" while your boy sleeps with his younger brother.

Marriage Customs in India.

Marriage customs and marriage *mantras* differ in some respects in different parts of the country. Thus at the marriage of His Highness the Maharajah of Mysore, the following pretty recitation formed a portion of the ritual uttered by the bridegroom in musical Sanscrit:

"The bridegroom replies 'Well be it,' and recites the follo wing

> "'Who gave *her?*
> To whom did he give *her?*
> Love gave *her*
> To love he gave *her.*
> Love was the giver.
> Love was the taker.
> Love! may this be thine.
> With love may I enjoy *her!*
> Love has pervaded the ocean.
> With love I accept *her!*
> Love! may this be thine.'"

Soon after this the bride and the bridegroom proceed one or two steps forward, and the bride is thus addressed by the bridegroom:

"May the regions of space, may air, the sun and fire dispel that anxiety which thou feelest in thy mind and turn thy heart to me. Be gentle in thy aspect and loyal to thy husband; be fortunate in cattle, amiable in thy mind, and beautiful in thy person; mother of valiant sons; be fond of delights; be cheerful and bring prosperity to our bipeds and quadrupeds. Soma first received thee; the Sun next obtained thee; the regent of fire was thy third husband; and now a human being is thy fourth.

"Soma gave her to the Sun; the Sun gave her to the regent of fire; Fire gave her to me. With her he has given me wealth and male offspring. May she, most auspicious cause of prosperity, never desert me."

These and many others, which were recited, contain much of exquisite poetry in them. They are, to quote Max Muller, the simplest, most child-like prayers on record.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, JULY 20, 1890.

Taking up the Cross.

LESSON TEXT.

(Luke 14 : 25-35. Memory verses, 27-30.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Jesus the Saviour of Men.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *He is able to save to the uttermost.*—Heb. 7 : 25.

LESSON TOPIC: *Expounding the Terms of Discipleship.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. Terms of Discipleship, vs. 25-27.
2. Cost of Discipleship, vs. 28-33.
3. Savor of Discipleship, vs. 34, 35.

GOLDEN TEXT: *Whosoever doth not bear his cross, and come after me, cannot be my disciple.*—Luke 14 : 27.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Luke 14 : 25-35. The terms of discipleship.
T.—2 Tim. 3 : 1-12. Perils at hand.
W.—John 16 : 1-16. Perils at hand.
T.—John 15 : 15-27. Hated of the world.
F.—Matt. 10 : 16-39. Braving opposition.
S.—Exod. 32 : 7-29. Extirpating evil.
S.—Deut. 13 : 1-18. Thorough work for God.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. TERMS OF DISCIPLESHIP.

I. Hate the Earthly:
If any....hateth not....father,....wife,....life,——he cannot be (26).
O ye that love the Lord, hate evil Psa. 97 : 10).
Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thee? (Psa. 139 : 21).
The fear of the Lord is to hate evil (Prov. 8 : 13).
If any man love the world, the love of the he Father is not in him (1 John 2 : 15).

II. Bear the Cross:
Whosoever doth not bear his own cross,....cannot be (27).
Let him deny himself, and take up his cross (Matt. 16 : 24).
Simon....they compelled to go,....that might bear his cross (Matt. 27 : 32).
Let him....take up his cross daily (Luke 9 : 23).
He went out, bearing the cross for himself (John 19 : 17).

III. Follow the Lord:
Whosoever doth not....come after me, cannot be (27).
If the Lord be God, follow him (1 Kings 18 : 21).
If any man would come after me, let him....follow me (Matt. 16 : 24.
The sheep follow him (John 10 : 4).
These are they which follow the Lamb (Rev. 14 : 4).

1. "There went with him great multitudes." (1) The Lord's attractive power: (2) The multitude's responsive spirit.—(1) Jesus a centre of attraction; (2) Mankind a circle of dependence.
2. "If any man cometh unto me, and hateth not,....he cannot be my disciple." (1) The sacred hate; (2) The sure success.—(1) The comer's qualification; (2) the comer's crown.
3. "Whosoever doth not bear his own cross, and come after me, cannot be my disciple." The way to discipleship; (1) Cross-bearing; (2) Christ-following.

II COST OF DISCIPLESHIP.

I. Counted by the Wise:
Which....doth not first sit down and count the cost? (28).
If it seem evil....to serve the Lord, choose you this day (Josh. 24 : 15).
What profit should we have, if we pray unto him? (Job 21 : 15).
Prepare thy work;....afterwards build thine house (Prov. 24 : 27).
What things were gain to me, these have I counted loss (Phil. 3 : 7).

II. Disregarded by the Foolish:
This man began to build, and was not able to finish (30).
My people doth not consider (Isa. 1 : 3).
My people have changed their glory for that which doth not profit (Jer. 2 : 11).
They made light of it (Matt. 22 : 5).
When I have a convenient season, I will call thee (Acts 24 : 25).

III. Defined by the Lord:
Whosoever....renounceth not all,....cannot be my disciple (33).
He that loseth his life for my sake shall find it (Matt. 10 : 39).
No man....looking back, is fit for the kingdom (Luke 9 : 62).
Sell all that thou hast....and come follow me (Luke 18 : 22).
For whom I suffered the loss of all things (Phil. 3 : 8).

1. "Which of you....doth not first....count the cost?" (1) Great undertakings: (2) Commendable foresight; (3) Careful consideration.
2. "This man began to build, and was not able to finish." Effort without preparation; (2) Progress without completion.
3. "Whosoever....renounceth not all that he hath, he cannot be my disciple." (1) Discipleship desirable; (2) Renunciation essential.

III SAVOR OF DISCIPLESHIP.

I. Disciples as Salt:
Salt therefore is good (34).
Ye are the salt of the earth (Matt. 5 : 13).
Salt is good....Have salt in yourselves (Mark 9 : 50.)
Let your speech be....seasoned with salt (Col. 4 : 6).
God....maketh manifest through us the savour of his knowledge (2 Cor. 2 : 14).

II. Hopeless Without Savor:
If even the salt have lost its savour, wherewith . seasoned? (34).
Wherewith shall it be salted (Matt. 5 : 13).
Wherewith shall ye season it? (Mark 9 : 50).
If any man's work shall be burned, he shall suffer loss (1Cor. 3 : 15).
It is impossible to renew them again unto repentance (Heb. 6 : 6).

III. Useless Without Savor:
Men cast it out (35).
It is thenceforth good for nothing (Matt. 5 : 13).
Apart from me ye can do nothing (John 15 : 5).
We are not as the many, corrupting the word of God (2 Cor. 2 : 17).
Holding a form of godliness, but having denied the power (2 Tim. 3 : 5.

1. "Salt therefore is good." (1) Salt as a condiment in domestic use; (2) Salt as a symbol of Christian living.
2. "If even the salt have lost its savour, wherewith shall it be seasoned?" (1) A vital loss; (2) A hopeless case.
3. "He that hath ears to hear, let him hear." (1) Capacity to hear; (2) Obligation to hear.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

BEARING THE CROSS.

Demanded (Matt. 10 : 38; Luke 14 : 27).
Its accompaniments (Matt. 16 : 24; Mark 8 : 34; 10 : 21; Luke 9 : 23).
Illustrated by Simon (Matt. 27 : 32; Mark 15 : 21; Luke 23 : 26).
Illustrated by the Lord (John 19 : 17).
Preliminary to crucifixion (Phil. 2 : 8; Heb. 12 : 2).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—It is generally agreed that none are recorded. The interval between this lesson and the last must have been brief. The different views of the entire passage have already been given.

PLACE.—Still in Peræa, probably on the way to the Jordan.

TIME.—According to Robinson, in March, 783 A. U. C.; that is, A. D. 30. According to Andrews, the time was a few months before this,—in December, 782; that is, A. D. 29.

PERSONS.—Our Lord, followed by great multitudes.

INCIDENTS.—The multitudes follow our Lord; he turns and tells them that his followers must bear the cross, warns them about counting the cost, and introduces two illustrations,—from building a tower, and from waging war. The figure of salt losing its savor is again introduced.

There is no parallel passage, though similar sayings occur elsewhere in the Gospel narratives. There is no objection to supposing they were repeated on this occasion.

For the Housewife.

FIG CAKE—White part: Two cups of flour, one cup of corn starch, one cup of milk, one cup of butter, one cup of sugar, the whites of six eggs, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Black part: Two cups of flour, one cup of corn starch, one cup of cold water, two cups of sugar, one cup of butter, two cups of chopped raisins, the yolks of four eggs, one dozen and a half of chopped figs, half a teaspoonful of cloves, and one teaspoonful of cinnamon, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Use large jelly pans. Put into each pan a layer of white and dark batter, alternately, with a layer of the chopped (or sliced) figs. Make the layers thick, and when done put them together with the icing.

DELICIOUS SPONGE CAKE.—Heat a teacup of water till milk warm. Add to it three-quarters of a pound of sugar. Beat in the yolks of five eggs and half a pound of well-sifted flour, light weight. Then add the whites of the eggs, beaten stiff.

CUP CAKE.—Butter, one cup; milk, one cup; sugar, two cups; flour, four cups; eggs, four; two dessert spoonfuls of Royal baking powder.

HOW TO WASH SUMMER DRESSES.—Summer washing dresses rank among those that take a first place for prettiness and grace, and, rightly enough, are much favored, seeing that besides these attractive qualities, moderation in price may be added. There is just one point to be alleged against them, and that is, that they soil very quickly, and if not carefully washed, lose all their dainty coloring. The safest way, especially with flowered sateens and patterned zephyrs, is to have them cleaned by the dry cleaning process. But as that is rather costly, when we consider that these materials require such frequent cleansing, above all in town, we give here a few recipes, which are best carried out at home by a careful washer. For either of these fabrics prepare a tub of water as follows: Scrape yellow soap into boiling water, in the proportion of a pound of soap to two gallons of water, and when it has quite melted put it into a large tub and fill with lukewarm water. Wash the dress (or dresses) in this by rubbing gently and turning it about, so that the water and rubbing are applied to all parts. Squeeze it as tightly as possible, and plunge it into a tub of lukewarm water with which a quart of bran has been mixed, rub and turn about in this, and then rinse thoroughly in cold water. Dry quickly, in the open air if convenient, then starch the dress, and dry again, pass it through clear cold water and dry it. Before ironing it should be sprinkled with water and rolled tightly in a cloth. The most delicate colors may be treated successfully in this way.

Black washing dresses require careful treatment in order to retain their color; they should be washed in bran water mixed with a little ox gall. Starching will be unnecessary, and they should be ironed on the wrong side with cool irons. A little ox gall mixed with the water in which any article made of black cotton or thread is to be washed will set the color, and sugar of lead answers the same purpose with black or colors. With black washing dresses having patterns of white, starching will not be required if they are washed in bran or potato water, as this stiffens them sufficiently. To make potato water, grate six raw potatoes, after having peeled them, into a gallon of warm water. Alum water is good to set the color of blue or green cotton, and water with a small quantity of Epsom salts is also a good rinse. Some shades of plain blue or gray are apt to look spotty after washing. This can be prevented by dissolving black pepper, about an ounce to a tub of water, in the water they are washed in.

Flannel tennis or boating gowns are also better washed at home in water with either bran or ammonia in it, made into a lather with yellow soap.

FARM NOTES.

FARMERS' FOWLS. — They should have a warm house; it can be built of matched boards; the roof of the same, and shingled only when it begins to leak; a ground door; a window in the south side, not too large, and well barred; the roosts in one end; the nest box in a corner; two or three on the ground, with several above these, disposed irregularly; covers may be arranged, so so that the hen may creep in and out and be as secluded as she likes. In another corner place a vessel for milk and one for water; along the side a dust-box; straw the floor; throw the grain on the straw and let them scratch for it; feed all your grain screenings to your fowls. Sloppy food is not good for them, especially in cold weather. In the morning feed screenings, scraps from the table, warmed skim milk (the very best egg food); fill the water vessel with water slightly warmed and the dust box with coal ashes.

In afternoon give a feed of corn, another dish of milk and another supply of water, if necessary; gather the eggs; then, if the fowls are all in, shut them up for the night; allow them to run out every day, except in stormy weather, or when the snow is too deep; but do not allow one to make a nest outside; in this way they will supply themselves with what you do not furnish them. On pleasant days, when they are all out, dust the house thoroughly by throwing the coal ashes high upon the roosts, and do other cleaning, if necessary. Keep few old fowls; market the old with the young in the fall, keeping the finest pullets; indeed you should have no fowls over two years old. The farmer need spend no more time or labor with his fowls than this. He will have eggs in winter and vigorous, healthy fowls in spring.

SHORTHORNS FOR MILK OR BEEF.—The handsomest and most showy form for a Shorthorn cow includes a broad as well as deep chest, full crops, fore ribs so round as to leave no depression behind the shoulders; a stright line along the back to end of the rump; wide between the huckle bones, and well-developed quarters. This is the best shape for making beef. For milk, the chest should be deeper and not so broad, fore ribs rather flat and long, crops less full than for beef, and the quarters quite broad, so that in looking at her in front her body will appear decidedly wedge-shaped, the larger end to the rear. But even thus formed, when dried off, a Shorthorn cow will fatten quickly and cheaply, and make a good carcass of a fine quality of beef. Occasionally one of beef shape—that is, about as full in front as rear, and rather fat, proves a great milker of a highly excellent quality, like some Holstein-Friesians. Many of these latter seem to have changed their nature in America, yielding richer milk generally than in Holland, and yet of a very abundant quantity. No doubt this change is owing to the difference of climate and quality of food.

The summers in Holland are cool and wet and in Northern America comparatively hot and dry, with drier and more frosty winters, and the grass of our meadows is less rank and succulent. These have much influence in giving quantity and quality to milk and also in the formation of flesh. Still, the difference in breeds of cattle is paramount, and the animals should be chosen from such as excel in what it is most desired by the breeder to produce.

A most excellent preventive of gall is to bathe the shoulders each evening with strong salt water, commencing six weeks before active spring work begins, and continuing the bathing during the summer. An English veterinary surgeon, who has tested the above for ten years, says: "In the stable I keep an old fruit can, into which I throw a small handful of salt and then add the necessary water. This is stirred until the salt is dissolved, and the solution is applied to the shoulder with a cloth tied around the end of a corn cob. The roughness of the cob holds the cloth well in place. Using this avoids getting the salt water on the hands—an agreeable precaution, especially if the skin on your hand is broken. When the horses are at work I wash their shoulders clean with clear water as soon as the harness is removed in the evening, and then apply the salt water. It cools and eases the shoulders, and the horses like it."

THINNING OUT PLANTS.—One of the great and most frequent mistakes made by gardeners is to delay the thinning out of plants too long. Instead of leaving this work until the plants have made a second or third pair of leaves, the thinning out should be done as soon as the plants are nicely up, and before the true roots of the plants are formed. If done early, the plants that are removed will not disturb the remaining ones, as the first root is perfectly smooth, while, if left until it is a mass of fibrous roots, it will disturb all the adjoining plants, so that growth is checked, and, in many instances, to such a degree that the plant never recovers its full vigor. This is particularly true with root crops; and "fingered" carrots and parsnips can be attributed to this more than any other cause.

TO GET RID OF SORREL.—If the land is plowed deeply and the sorrel turned under so that the roots are exposed to the frost, and salt is scattered over the ground at the rate of one peck to every two rods square, the sorrel will be completely killed. No doubt more sorrel will appear from the seed in the ground, but if manure is put on and the land put in corn and kept well hoed the young plants will be easily killed. Sorrel in lawns and paths may be killed out by scattering salt over it. The grass will not be injured unless the salt is used too freely, but plenty of salt will destroy grass in the pathways.

Whatever the situation, the best goods always bring the best prices, and the best farm products always find the best demand.

Dysentery should be treated with liberal doses of salts. Feed only dry food, giving but small quantities of drinking water, liberally impregnated with alum.

HOUSEHOLD.

CURRANT SPONGE.—Cover half a box of gelatine with half a cup of cold water, and soak for half an hour; then pour over half a pint of boiling water, add half a pint of sugar and stir until it dissolves. Strain half a pint of currant juice, and put on ice until thick and cold; then beat the whites of four eggs, put in the mixture, beat until smooth, turn into a fancy mould, and set on ice to harden.

RASPBERRY TAPIOCA.—Wash a teacup of tapioca through several waters, then cover with cold water and let soak all night. In the morning set on a close fire; pour over a pint of boiling water; simmer slowly until the tapioca is perfectly clear. Stir a quart of ripe raspberries into the boiling tapioca and sweeten. Take from the fire; pour in a deep dish; set on ice; when very cold, serve with sugar and cream.

GOOSEBERRY FOOD.—Stem and top a quart of ripe gooseberries and stir them in one pint of water until they are crushed. Pour through a colander to remove the skins; add a teaspoonful of butter and a cup of sugar, and the yolks of four eggs well beaten, and pour in a glass bowl. Beat the whites of the eggs until frothy, and add two heaping teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar, and beat until it stands alone. Heap on top of the gooseberries.

COTTAGE PUDDING.—One cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of butter, two eggs, one cupful of sweet milk, three cupfuls of flour, or enough to make tolerably stiff batter; one-half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of cream of tartar sifted with the flour, one teaspoonful of salt. Rub the butter and eggs together, beat in the yelks, then the milk and soda, the salt and the beaten whites, alternately with the flour. Bake in a buttered mold; turn out upon a dish; cut in slices and eat with liquid sauce.

FILLETS OF FLOUNDER. — Take some flounder fillets; steep them in vinegar and water while you boil the bones and skin; strain these out and add to the liquor one ounce of flour and two tablespoonfuls of butter, with the beaten yolk of an egg; cook the fillet for ten minutes in boiling water; heat up the sauce thoroughly, adding some chopped oysters, which need only be heated through; pour over the hot fillets and serve.

PRESERVED APPLES.—Pare and core twelve large apples; cut each into eighths; make a sirup of one pound of sugar and one-half a pint of water, and boil; put in as much apple as can be cooked without breaking; remove them carefully when tender; after all are done add to the liquid one cup of sugar and boil ten minutes slowly; flavor with lemon and pour over the apples, or grate nutmeg on them instead.

GRAPE MARMALADE.—Amber Color—Separate the skins and pulp of the grapes and cook the pulps until the seeds separate, strain it, and to four quarts of pulp add two quarts of sour apples; measured after cooking, the grated rind of three good lemons and nine pounds of sugar; let it get hot before the sugar is put in, and cook for half an hour after it begins to boil.

BEEF STEW WITH PEAS.—Take three pounds of beef, let it boil four hours in salted water, remove the skum carefully as it rises; when the meat is about half done add one onion, one small carrot, one-half a turnip and two large potatoes cut in small pieces; cook one pint of peas in a separate saucepan in liquor taken from the meat; add them when done to the meat and vegetables, with a little parsley and white pepper. Cut the meat into small pieces and serve it in the stew.

In any good household, lard should be rendered in the kitchen from the best healthy pork. For small families in cities who can afford it, it would be advisable to keep leaf-lard, in summer for a few days in the ice-box, in winter in any cool place; and never more than a supply for a few days should be laid in. Fresh leaf lard and beef suet can be cut up and rendered in a frying-pan whenever wanted for preparing a meal. There is nothing more offensive than rancid fat used for cooking.

SPITCHCOCK CHICKEN.—Split the chicken down the back, and flatten it with a meat chopper. Put some butter in the frying-pan, with some chopped parsley, onion, salt and pepper; brown these, then add the chicken. A quarter of an hour before it is done take it out and grill it over a gentle fire. It may either be bread-crumbed or not, and may be served with Tartare sauce, or with fried bacon neatly rolled.

Who does not know how prosaic daylight seems when we first open our eyes upon it? How the dear, delicious impossibilities of that looked so easy and attainable the night before regain their true aspect in the remorseless morning. And we feel that there is nothing for us to do but to get up, put on the familiar clothes, and take up the familiar burdens.

CABBAGE IN BATTER.—Take a cold-boiled cabbage that is pretty firm. Cut it into small squares, lay them in a pie dish, sprinkling them with pepper and salt and a dash of vinegar. Make a very light baking batter and pour it over the cabbage. Bake in a very quick oven. Eat while hot.

SPONGE PUDDING.—One egg, one cupful of sugar, a small piece of butter, one half cupful of water, or sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and flour enough to make a good batter. Bake in a long tin pan in a quick oven.

WAFFLES.—Three cupfuls of milk, one great spoonful of butter, one egg, three cupfuls of flour, one teaspoonful of soda and two teaspoonfuls of cream of tartar. If you use sour milk omit the cream of tartar.

ASKING TOO MUCH—Wife—"My dear, I am surprised that you go to bed every night of your life so late."

De Touk (his feelings hurt)—"Do you expect me to live without going to bed at all?"

AT $4,000 A NIGHT.—Gilroy—"Patti didn't pay cash for that castle in Wales."

Snooper—"Is that so?"

Gilroy—"No; she paid for it with notes."

A GENTLE HINT—He—"Would you sooner ride home or walk home?"

She—"Oh, suppose we walk a little way—say as far as the next ice cream saloon!"

NO CAUSE FOR WORRY—Potter—I have read in a newspaper that the sun is gradually losing its heat. Where is the future heat to come from?

Barnes—Don't let that worry you. You will find out before you really care to know.

A DOUBTING THOMAS—Caller—"Is Mr. Slowpay at home?"

Bridget—"He's out, sorr."

Caller—"Are you sure that that was what he told you to tell me?"

LOVE IS BLIND—Mr. Infrit—Miss Chanse, I love you! Will you be my wife?

Miss Chanse—I am sorry, Mr. Infrit; but—but—I am somewhat fastidious in my choice.

Mr. Infrit—Oh, but I am not!

Little Girl—"Your papa has only got one leg, hain't he?"

Veteran's Little Girl—"Yes."

L. G.—"Where is his other one?"

V. L. G.—"Hush, dear; it's in heaven."

Progress.

It is very important in this age of vast material progress that a remedy be pleasing to the taste and to the eye, easily taken, acceptable to the stomach and healthy in its nature and effects. Possessing these qualities, Syrup of Figs is the one perfect laxative and most gentle diuretic known.

Cooking stoves, heated by electricity, are being perfected for general use.

"It is a fact," that Hood's Sarsaparilla does cure scrofula, salt rheum, and other diseases or affections arising from impure state or low condition of the blood, overcomes that tired feeling, creates a good appetite, and gives strength to every part of the system. Try it.

Generous feeding of all kinds of stock must be kept up if we would have a full milk pail and egg basket.

Six Novels Free, sent by Cragin & Co., Phila., Pa., to any one in U. S. or Canada, post paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins's Electrical Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. This soap for sale by all grocers.

Feed your fruit trees if you want them to feed you with good fruit. Try manuring on an old orchard.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

A small vocabulary skillfully used is better than a large one indifferently used.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

Apoplexy generally cures itself by killing the bird before the poulterer knows of the attack.

Frazer Axle Grease.

One trial will convince you that it is the best. Ask your dealer for the Frazer Axle Grease, and take no other. Every box has our trade mark on.

Remember that with the warm weather come lice, and give good care to prevent them on the sitting hens.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St. Phila., Pa.

Catarrh readily yields to a few applications of chlorinated soda, injected into the nostrils.

S. K. COBURN, Mgr., Clarie Scott, writes: "I find Hall's Catarrh Cure a valuable remedy." Druggists sell it, 75c.

It is said that the onion is a great cure for insomnia, and about as effective as quinine in malaria.

The best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold everywhere. 25c.

About 2000 species of insects, on an average, have been discovered yearly during the past century.

DEPENDENT PENSION BILL has become a law. $12 PER MONTH to all honorably discharged Soldiers and Sailors of the late war, who are incapacitated from earning a support. Widows the same, without regard to cause of death. Dependent Parents and Minor Children also interested. Over 20 years' experience. References in all parts of the country. No charge if unsuccessful. Write at once for "Copy of Law," blanks and full instructions ALL FREE to R. McALLISTER & CO., Successors to Wm. Conard & Co.), P. O. Box 715, Washington, D. C.

New Laws: For Soldiers: **PENSIONS** For Widows For Parents Write at once to J. L. McFarland, Washington, D. C.

PENSIONS The Great PENSION Bill is Passed. Soldiers, their Widows, Mothers and Fathers are entitled to $12 a mo. Fee $10 when you get your money. Blanks free. JOSEPH H. HUSTER, Att'y, Washington, D. C.

FARM and village property for sale—send for list, F. N. SPOONER, E. Aurora, N. Y.

PORTRAIT PHOTOGRAPHS of DISTINGUISHED AMERICAN Writers, Poets, Artists, Clergymen, &c., by Rockwood, 17 Union Square, New York. Cabinets 35 cents by mail. Send for catalogue.

HOME STUDY. Book-keeping, Business Forms, Penmanship, Arithmetic, Short-hand, etc. thoroughly taught by MAIL. Circulars free. Bryant's College, 457 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

WANTED—Reliable men to sell Nursery stock, local or traveling. O. D. Green & Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

PENSIONS Write us for new laws. Sent free. Deserters relieved. Success or no fee. 15 yrs. experience. A. W. McCormick & Sons, Washington, D. C., & Cincinnati, O.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief ASTHMA. Price 30 cts. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

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PAINLESS. ..... EFFECTUAL.

Act like Magic on the Vital Organs. BEECHAM'S PATENT PILLS. ST. HELENS LANCASHIRE. One Dose Relieves in Twenty Minutes.

Worth a Guinea a Box.

FOR ALL

BILIOUS & NERVOUS DISORDERS,

Such as Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, &c.

Arousing with the **Rosebud** of Health the **whole Physical Energy** of the human frame.

Beecham's Pills, taken as directed, will quickly RESTORE FEMALES to complete health.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Price 25 cents per Box.

Prepared only by THOS. BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancashire, England.

B. F. ALLEN CO., Sole agents for the United States, 365 & 367 Canal St., New York. Who (if your druggist does not keep them) will mail Beecham's Pills on receipt of price, but inquire first. Mention this paper.

Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE CATARRH. Price 50 Cents. Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS. 56 Warren St., N. Y.

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

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BARGAINS!

We will guarantee all these clean new goods just made, and full length—8 yards to the roll.

An 8-yd. roll White back Paper, 3 to 6c.
An 8-yd. roll Gilt Paper, 5 to 10c.
An 8-yd. roll Embossed Gilt Paper, 8 to 15c.
Gilt Borders, 4 to 18 inches wide, 2 and 3c. per yard.
Borders without Gilt, 2 to 9 inches 1c. per yard.

Send 4c. in stamps for samples of the best and greatest bargains in the country.

F. H. CADY, 305 HIGH STREET, Providence, R. I.

Mention this paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

5 TON SCALES $60 Beam Box Tare Beam ALL SIZES Send for Terms

JONES OF BINGHAMTON N. Y. HE PAYS THE FREIGHT

FITS STOPPED FREE. Marvelous Success. Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. For all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

BIG G. Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Sold only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease. G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction. D. R. DYCHE & CO., Chicago, Ill.

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NEW PATENT. Saves time and trouble. An indispensable article for every household. No lady should be without it. Samples can be seen at this office.

THE WONDERFUL LUBURG CHAIR. 100 STYLES. BABY COACHES. COMBINING 5 ARTICLES OF FURNITURE. INVALID SUITLIES AND WHEEL CHAIRS. We retail at the lowest wholesale factory prices, and ship goods to be paid for on delivery. Send stamp for Catalogue. Name goods desired. Automatic Brake on all Coaches. FREE WHEEL CHAIRS TO HIRE. SPECIAL FREE DELIVERY. LUBURG MFG. CO., 145 N. 5th St., Phila., Pa.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH **PENNYROYAL PILLS**

RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND. Safe and always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Diamond Brand*, in red, metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. Send 4c. (stamps) for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail. Name Paper. Chichester Chem'l Co., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

NEW PENSION LAW! 300,000 names to be added to the Pension list. Rejected and Delayed Claims allowed. Technicalities wiped out. Have your Claim settled without delay. Patrick O'Farrell, Washington, D. C.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

WANTED A CANVASSER for this town and vicinity. Something sure to take. Write for full particulars to MRS. S. D. ARMBRUSTER, Philadelphia, Woman's Exchange, 19 S. 13th Street.

SNAPPY OLD LADY—Riding in the street car the other day I saw an amusing scene. An elderly lady asked the conductor for a transfer check.

"Where do you wish to go?" he inquired.

"That's none of your business, sir," was her indignant answer.

The conductor quietly punched a check for Chelsea, and, taking her 8 cents, passed along. Soon he came through the car again, and the elderly lady, who had been studying the check intently, pulled his sleeve and asked:

"Conductor, where will this take me?"

His reply was prompt and justifiable.

"That, Madam, is my business."

TOMMY KNEW WHAT HE WANTED—Clarence (courting Miss Alice, observes that her little toddler of a brother has been staring at him from the parlor doorway full five minutes)—Why are you looking at me so, Tommy?

Tommy—Waitin' for you to propose to Alice.

Alice—Oh, Tommy, how came you to say such a thing?

Tommy—'Cause ma said if he proposed you'd fling yourself right at him, an' I want ter see you.

PROPER SUBJECT FOR THE ROD—Uncle Mose—How are you coming on at school, 'Rastus?

'Rastus—Mighty porely. De teacher 'most pounded the life outen me.

"Whaffor?"

"He asked me how many teet a man had, and I tole him 'a hull mouf full,' and den he climbed right on top ob me."

COULD NOT TELL A LIE—It was the little girl's first visit to a dairy farm.

"Uncle Zeb," she asked, "which one of all your cows gives the most milk?"

Uncle Zeb was a truthful man. He laid one hand on "Old Crumplehorn," carelessly placed the other on the pump, and said:

"This one, child."

Johnnie—"You've got a cold in your head, have you?"

Cholly, calling on Johnnie's sister—"Yes, a very bad co'd."

"Then sister was wrong."

"Wrong in what?"

"She said you hadn't anything in your head at all."

TURN ABOUT IS FAIR PLAY—"Did your wife listen to your excuses for staying out so late last night?"

"Oh, yes, she listened to me, and then——"

"Then what?"

"I listened to her."

ECONOMY — Friend (leaving the office with the broker)—I say, old man, you didn't lock your safe.

Broker—No; I never do. It cost $300, and I don't want burglars to spoil it for the little I've got in it.

"What is it dear?" asked his wife, passing her cool hand over his troubled brow; "what is on your mind?"

"Nothing," answered the poet, mournfully gazing at the blank sheet of paper before him; "nothing, I assure you."

AT THE GERMAN OPERA—"Why do you look through the large end of your opera-glass?"

"I wanted to see if distance would be fool enough to lend any enchantment to that chorus."

NOT HIS FAULT—Jones—You have been at my wine again.

Sambo—No, sah; you does me an injestice. De cork wouldn't come out.

THE DEAR GIRLS—Ethel—"I sometimes fancy it is for my wealth he loves me."

Maud—"How fortunate you are in being wealthy."

A COMPARISON—He—"Why are you like ice this summer?"

She (just become an heiress—haughtily)—"I suppose because I am cold."

He—"No; because you are unusually dear."

Weak and Weary

In early summer the warmer weather is especially weakening and enervating, and that tired feeling prevails everywhere. The great benefit which people at this season derive from Hood's Sarsaparilla proves that this medicine "makes the weak strong." It does not act like a stimulant, imparting fictitious strength, but Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up in a perfectly natural way all the weakened parts and purifies the blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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OPIUM HABIT. Only Certain and easy CURE in the World. Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O.

R. R. R.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

THE GREAT CONQUEROR OF PAIN.

Instantly relieves and soon cures Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Pleurisy, Stiff Neck, all congestions and inflammations, whether of the Lungs, Kidneys, Bowels.

RHEUMATISM. NEURALGIA.

Headache, Toothache, Weakness or Pain in the Back, Chest or Limbs, by one application. Internally in water for all internal pains, flatulency, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Palpitation of the Heart, Chills and Fever and Malaria.

50c. a bottle. All Druggists.

RADWAY'S PILLS,

An excellent and mild Cathartic. Purely Vegetable, The Safest and Best Medicine in the world for the Cure of all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH OR BOWELS.

Taken according to directions they will restore health and renew vitality.

Price, 25 cts. a Box. Sold by all Druggists.

DR. RADWAY & CO., NEW YORK.

LEND YOUR EAR

TO WHAT

WE HAVE TO SAY.

MORWITZ'S

BEST LOW-PRICED

German and English Dictionary,

PUBLISHED, AT THE REMARKABLY LOW PRICE OF

Only $1.00, Postpaid, 650 Pages, Or only $1.50, Postpaid, 1224 Pages.

This Book contains 650 Finely Printed Pages of Clear Type on Excellent Paper, and is Handsomely yet Serviceably Bound in Cloth. It gives English words with the German equivalents and pronunciation, and German words with English definitions. If you know a German word and desire to know its meaning in English, you look in one part of the Book while if the English word is known and you want to translate it into German, you look into another part of the Book.

It is invaluable to Germans who are not thoroughly familiar with English, or to Americans who wish to learn German. Consider how easily you can master German with the aid of this Dictionary if a half hour per day is devoted to study, how much benefit can be derived from the knowledge, and hasten to send for this first-class book. You will never regretit.

Can be had at any Bookstore, at the office of this paper, or by applying to

MORWITZ & CO., 614 Chestnut Street, PHILADELPHIA.

"What force cannot do, ingenuity can." Weak women can PERFORM MIRACLES with the aid of SAPOLIO. Try it in your next house-cleaning and see.

A STRUGGLE WITH DIRT

Goes on in civilized society from the cradle to the grave. Dirt is degradation—and degradation is destruction. Women, especially, are judged by their habits of household cleanliness, and no stronger condemnation can be expressed than "she keeps a dirty house and a filthy kitchen." But the struggle with dirt is often unequal. The woman's weakness or the worthlessness of the soaps she uses make it impossible to overcome the demon of dirt. By the use of SAPOLIO she wins easily.

EVERY WATERPROOF COLLAR OR CUFF THAT CAN BE RELIED ON

BE UP TO THE MARK

Not to Split! Not to Discolor!

BEARS THIS MARK.

TRADE CELLULOID MARK.

NEEDS NO LAUNDERING. CAN BE WIPED CLEAN IN A MOMENT.

THE ONLY LINEN-LINED WATERPROOF COLLAR IN THE MARKET.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, JULY 17.

WHERE IS THE RACKET?

Is a question often asked by persons not acquainted in Bellefonte. Do you come via. L. & I., B. E. V., or B. R. Railroads, go up High Street about 2½ squares to the Diamond; turn to the *left*; pass 1st Nat. Bank, Montgomery's Clothing House, Erhard & Co., grocers, and next you find "The Racket," being the middle room of Crider's Exchange the largest and most noticable building in the town. If you can't find it ask the first boy you come to, they are our especial friends, they say, "There is no flies on The Racket."

And they know.

G. R. SPIGELMYER,
SHEN SPIGELMYET, Jr.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Light and heavy flynets from $1.60 up.—Boozer Bros.

——The travel to the cave this season seems to be larger than last.

——Men wanted to work in the woods, Apply to D. B. Brisbin, Centre Hall.

——The apple dumpling crop will be short. No end of misery—and its too warm for noodle soup.

——Mrs. Sarah Harpster is having a new board walk laid in front of her residence opposite the REPORTER office.

——The Reformed Sunday school of Bellefonte held a pic-nic in the woods this side Linden Hall, on Wednesday.

——The young folks of town have taken to horseback riding of late, and several have developed into fair equestrians.

——We opened the trout season, April 15, by catching 84 speckled beauties of fine size. We closed the season, July 15, by catching—one.

——Grasshoppers are becoming very plentiful in this section, and no little harm is reported by some of the farmers from them.

——The corner stone for the new Evangelical church, at Bellefonte, will be laid on Sabbath, July 20. Rev. M'Kee of Tyrone, will preach the sermon.

——Prof. Bitner, of the Millersville Normal, with wife and children, are spending the vacation with his father-in-law, J. D. Murray, in this place.

——Takeo Noyo, a Japanese student at Franklin and Marshall, lectured in the Reformed church, on his country, on Wednesday evening last, to a well filled house.

——Johnny, a little son of Jerry Miller, while endeavoring to climb on a wagon loaded with hay, last week, missed his hold, and fell the hind wheel passing over his foot, bruising it severely miraculously escaping having it crushed.

——Lewistown *Democrat and Sentinel* says: On Saturday night, as the engine of a special train that had brought a party of picnickers to town was backing over the bridge at this place, it ran over Charles Stevens, a colored resident of this place, cutting his body in two and otherwise terribly mangling him.

——A certain extinguisher for the frolicking Canada thistle, as given the REPORTER by one who tried it, is to cut off the weed, a distence above the ground, just before they go to seed and when the stem is hollow, and then with a small can let about a thimble full of coal oil drop into the hollow stem and the job is complete.

——"Should every dog of every breed in America be killed to-morrow," says a St. Louis statistician, "the real loss to the country would not be $100. On the contrary, the gain would be at least $30,000,000 per year. Nations famed for their thrift and economy do not take to dogs." We guess our townsman, Sando, does not believe in that sort of doctrine.

——Mr. Louis Contoit, of New York, reporter for several of the leading sporting papers in that city, was in town the other day in company with Mr. C. K. Sober, of near Coburn, at whose place he was a visitor. He had witnessed some of the latter gentleman's remarkable feats in glass ball shooting at Williamsport on the Fourth and came along up here to negotiate with Mr. Sober for a three days' exhibition in New York. Some of the leading clubs there are anxious to see the famous Centre county shot and are willing to spend large sums of money to have him come there. Mr. Sober has not yet decided whether he will accept their pressing invitation.—*Millheim Journal.*

A Clinton County Faster.

Clinton county has a woman who is making a record for herself as a faster which promises to equal that of Tanner, if her strength does not fail too soon. The lady is Mrs. Daniel Snyder, who, with her husband resides in the prosperous village of Mackeyville, in Nittany valley. The Lock Haven Express says: Mrs. Snyder commenced her fast on Sunday, June 10, consequently Sunday was the thirty-fourth day since food passed her lips, so far as is known. During the thirty-four days Mrs. Snyder positively refused to eat food of any kind, but occasionally took a little water. For the past five days not even water has passed her lips and she has become very much emaciated, being reduced to a mere skeleton. No cause is known for the woman's singular action in refusing to take food. She has no disease, and is apparently of sound mind. Her condition at present is similar to that of a person greatly reduced by fever or other wasting disease, and she is unable to speak owing to her weakness. About two years ago a Philadelphia doctor performed an operation on Mrs. Snyder for the removal of an ovarian tumor, but physicians say her continued fast is no way a result of the operation. This is said to be the third time she has fasted for long periods of time, although in neither of the previous instances did her fast continue so long. Mrs. Snyder's death is likely to result in a few days, as she is now thought by physicians to be in too low a condition to revive.

The Clara Price Monument.

The contract for the monument to be erected over the grave of Clara Price, for whose assault and murder Alfred Andrews was hung at Bellefonte a short time ago, has been awarded to J. R. Batchoeldeo, Lock Haven. It will be plain shaft fourteen feet six inches high on which the following inscription will be cut:

CLARA IDA PRICE.

Born, June 16th, 1871. Died, November 27th, 1889. Aged 17 years, 5 months and 11 days. Murdered near Karthaus, Pa., November 27th, 1889, by Alfred Andrews. Virtue hath its reward in life as well as after death. My life for my honor.

PRICE.

In the bottom base a hole will be cut 10 inches long, 5 inches wide and 5 inches deep in which will be placed a tin box containing a list of the names of subscribers to the monument fund, copies of the county papers, and such other articles as are usually placed in a corner stone. The cost of the monument will be between $300 and $400.

Recent Deaths.

The venerable Col. George Royer, of Rebersburg, died on Thursday, 10, and was buried on Saturday following. A large concourse of friends and acquaintances accompanied his remains to their last resting place. He was in the 95th. year of his age, and the oldest inhabitant of Miles township, He was a kind, generous hearted man, and had few enemies.

JOHN WAGNER.

John Wagner, of near Tusseyville, died on last Saturday morning, aged about 55 years. Mr. wagner took sick of a fever several week's ago and was on the decline from the start. He was a quiet, unassuming citizen, and was highly esteemed in his neighborhood as a good and honest citizen. He was a member of the Reformed church, and lived a Christian life.

Candidates.

Among the Republicans the following are offering themselves as lambs for the slaughter:

Burgess Wolf, Philipsburg, for sheriff.

Charley Fryberger of same place, for assembly.

E. I. Walker, of Boggs, for assembly.

H. Montgomery, Bellefonte, for sheriff.

John G, Dubs, Spring, for sheriff.

John Decker, 7 Mts. clerk Strohm, of Potter, Frank Stover, of Bellefonte, Henry Stevens, of Halfmoon, D. P. Shope of Boggs—all for commissioner.

Ed Tyson, Philipsburg, for treasurer.

John Harter, Millheim, for recorder.

Dress Cutting School.

With Newton's improved French and tailor system of dress cutting, we teach curves that no others can, every form can be fitted with equal ease and exactness by this system. No refitting done, time not limited for those learning, instructions given until the work is thoroughly understood. Ladies are requested to call and see the work.

MARY E. THOMPSON, Spring Mills.
LIZZIE FLEMING, Lemont.
Agents and teachers.

Sudden Death.

On Monday morning last, Howard, a son of Joseph M'Clellan, of near Tusseyville, fell over dead in his father's barn, while assisting in hauling in grain. His age is about 24 years. We did not learn the cause of this sad taking off, rumor had it that drinking ice weter had caused the death of the young man. Mr. M'Clellan has our sympathy in this sudden bereavement.

Bitten by Snake.

While tieing grain the other day, Will Thomas was bitten in the arm by a garter snake, without any serious consequence resulting.

Local Briefs

Reporter, $1.50 per year.

——Light and heavy flynets from $1.60 up.—Boozer Bros.

——Mrs. Smith has put down a new board walk.

——Flynets, any quality and price at Boozer Bros.

——Men wanted to work in the woods. Apply to D. B. Brisbin, Centre Hall.

——Boozer Bros. have received a large lot of flynets light and heavy.

——There is a very scant huckleberry crop in this county-fruit of all kinds will be scarce.

— Mrs. Thomas Lingle has returned from Iowa, where she was visiting her son Bruce for the last year.

—The grangers will begin the erection of buildings on their new pic-nic grounds about August 1st.

——Union County Fair will be held this year on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, Oct. 8th, 9th, and 10.

——James Norris of the 7 Mts. has made the riffle for $500 back pension, and feels good over it, no doubt.

——John H. Bible, one mile east of Centre Hill, will sell household goods at public sale on Saturday August 2.

——The Union Sunday school at Farmers Mills, will hold a festival and pic-nic on Saturday, July 26, in Long's woods.

——Warm weather this week, and farmers are getting their wheat and hay housed in good condition.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

——A refreshing thunder shower passed over sections of our county on Tuesday evening. Corn and potatoes are in want of rain.

——The elegant new shoe store, of M Gillam, in the Crider Block, Bellefonte should be visited to see his stock and variety of boots and shoes for all age and sexes.

——Rev. Baskerville and family, the new Presbyterian minister, will occupy the Herlacher house in this place on their arrival from Nebraska.

— Big stock of new suits, for spring at Lewins, head quarters for low prices and genuine goods—no shoddy or auction stock. The Philadelphia Branch always leads.

——Lewins makes suits to order, parties can select their own goods from samples. Satisfaction guaranteed in all respects, and at prices 25 per cent lower than elsewhere.

——The result of the recent census of the Borough of Lewisburgh shows the population to be but three thousand and sixty-seven, a decrease of two hundred and sixty-four in the past ten years. The population in 1880 was three thousand three hundred and thirty-one.

——Lewins is putting out new suits like hot cakes. Everybody wants them because they are so cheap and well made out of the best goods. He takes your measure and will make a suit to order if desired.

——Mrs. Daniel Snyder, of Mackeyville, died yesterday, the consequence of her long fast, which begun on Sunday, June 10. She had become very weak and very much emaciated and her death was in daily expectancy for a couple of weeks past. She had lost the power to speak aloud.

——Lewins is piling up spring clothing, all new stock, for men and boys. He has the largest and best assortment in Bellefonte and at prices that none can compete. Suits made to order, by one of best tailors in the state and perfect fits guaranteed.

——Have you been to A. C. Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block? Never miss going there when at Bellefonte, he always has something new and offers none but genuine goods, which he warrants. For low prices in boots and shoes Mingle's is the place.

——At Dry Run (near North Bend) a sow with a goodly litter of pigs, strayed off into the mountains, where her family was attacked and destroyed by a bear. While dead pigs were strewn all around and some had been eaten, the brave sow made a gallant fight for her family and bruin had more than he could manage. The sow was in a terrible fury and would have gotten the better of the bear had the latter not been frightened off by the appearance of Goodman upon the scene.

——Musser's new shoe store, in the Brockerhoff House row, is now open and ready for the patronage of the public, which they flatter themselves they can suit as to prices, style and quality of goods, having unpacked the finest and best assortment of boots, shoes, gaiters &c., ever seen in this county. Call and see them—buy or not.

——Mr. George Spyker died at his home, in Mifflinburg, on the morning of 19 inst. Mr. Spyker was a citizen of Aaronsburg, until some 25 years ago, where he followed the manufacture of hats. In the past 15 years he has traveled in the interest of a shoe house. He was a devout Christian, and a consistent member of the M. E. church. If there was an honest and conscientious man living, it was the deceased, as all will say who knew him. He was the father of Mrs. C. F. Harlacher, dec'd formerly of this place. An only son, Charles survives him. Mr. Spyker's age was 76 years, 10 months and 20 days.

Examination of Teachers.

County Superintendent Etters has fixed the following dates and places for the examination of teachers:

Bellefonte and Spring township, at Bellefonte, on Saturday, August 2.

Huston township, at Julian, on Monday, August 4.

Halfmoon twp., at Stormstown, on Tuesday, August 5.

Worth twp, at Port Matilda, on Wednesday, August 6.

Philipsburg and Rush twp., at Philipsburg, on Thursday, August 7.

Taylor twp., at Hannah, on Friday, August 8.

Unionville and Union township, at Unionville, on Saturday, August 9.

Benner twp., at Konx's School House, on Monday, August 11.

Millheim and Penn twp., at Millheim, on Wednesday, August 13.

Miles twp., at Rebersburg, on Thursday, August 14.

Gregg twp., at Spring Mills, on Saturday, August 16.

Centre Hall and Potter twp., at Centre Hall, on Wednesday, August 20.

Harris township, at Boalsburg, on Thursday, August 21.

Ferguson twp., at Pine Grove Mills, on Friday, August 22.

College twp., at Lemont, on Saturday, August 23.

Walker township, at Zion, on Monday, August 25.

Patton twp., at Sellers' School House on Tuesday, August 26.

Liberty twp., at Eagleville, on Wednesday, August 27.

Marion twp., at Jacksonville, on Thursday, August 28.

Howard and Curtin twp., at Howard, on Friday, August 29.

Milesburg and Boggs township, at Milesburg, on Saturday, August 30.

Snow Shoe and Burnside township, at Snow Shoe, on Tuesday, September 2.

Special examinations will be held in the High School room, Bellefonte, September 13 and 27.

All examinations begin at 9 o'clock a. m.

Applicants must present testimonials of character from boards of directors.

Directors should exercise great care in recommending applicants.

Teachers will please hand in last year's certificate on examination day.

——A naturalist has begun a series of investigations in regard to the amount of appreciation shown by animals for music. He finds that sheep and pigeons are fond of the flute; pigs oxen and cows attracted by instrumental combinations and dogs delighted with sleigh bells. Canaries generally respond to musical sound and hares have been known to stand listening in the field to the chanting of choristers. Seals are peculiarly susceptible and follow ships for many miles where a violin is discoursing. The hippopotamus is visibly affected by the drum. "Squirrels are not only fascinated, but actually spellbound by the music box or guitar." Alligators and hyenas are either insensible or frightened by experiments and as yet tradition only can settle the taste of a wolf. A Scotch bagpiper, according to an old legend, was traveling in Ireland one evening when a wolf came upon him. He was obliged to open his wallet and supply him with the whole stock of his provisions, after which he made his pipes skirl. "This the monster no sooner heard than he took to the mountains. 'Aye,' said the piper, 'had I known your humor you should have had your music before your supper.'" Tradition, however, would require in this case to be corrected by further experiment.

Temperance Wine.

No matter what may be said about the use of wines, it is the adulteration and trash mixtures that does the mischief. Where pure wines are used we hear no complant of inebriation. We never hear of intoxication from the use of Speer's Wine of New Jersey, This wine and also the Unfermented Grape Juice is held in high estimation by the best doctors in this country for the use of the sick.

——A very sudden death occurred in Milton on Tuesday night 8, about nine o'clock. Capt. W. P, Dougal, one of the most prominent citizens of that city, has been failing for many years, but nothing serious was expected so sudden. While sitting at his home on Front street he was taken very sick and soon afterwards passed away. Mr. Dougal was for many years connected with the car factory at Milton and was much thought of by all who knew him. The funeral took place on Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock from his late residence.

Bellefonte's Population.

The population of Bellefonte, as shown by the recent census, is unofficially reported to be 4,975, as follows: North ward, 1,785; South ward, 1,540; West ward, 750. The population in 1880 was 3,026, showing a gain of 33½ per cent.

The REPORTER one year, the Weekly World three months, and a copy of Webster's Unabridged Dictionary, bound in calf or half morocco, all for $4,20.

Don't miss this grand offer.

Personal.

—Clevan Dinges and sister Anna are at present out in the new state, Washington.

—John Rishel, of Philadelbhia, arrived in this place Tuesday evening, for a few days visit.

—T. M. Osman, is putting in his summer vacation by canvassing for books in adjoining counties.

—Miss Aggie Murray returned home Saturday after a two weeks visit at Millersville and other places.

—Charley Meyer, of Bellefonte, was home over Sunday. There is still attraction for Charley in the valley.

—Mrs. Judge Wilson and Mrs. Laurie, both of Clarion, Pa., were guests of Postmaster Brisbin and family the past week.

—Dr. Gast, of Mifflinburg, was in town Monday with his wheel. The Dr. visits his patients in this section with the bycicle.

—Mr. A. J. Miller, of Millheim, gave us a call the other day. Mr. Miller is correspondent and agent for several of the county papers and has had some experience in the art.

—Arb Katherman, station agent, at this place, having a three weeks vacation, will with his wife, leave for Chicago, stopping off along the route in the various cities, which they propose taking in.

Lawn Sociable.

A lawn sociable and festival will be held on the church lot, by the ladies of the Spring Mills M. E. church, on Saturday afternoon and evening, July 19. All kinds of refreshments will be served. For entertainment of all a magic lantern with fine views will be used. All are invited.

Festival at Tusseyville.

The Tusseyville Band will hold a festival at the above named place in Hosterman's grove on Saturday afternoon and evening July 26, 1890. Refreshments of all kinds will be served. The public is cordially invited to attend.

Life's Mistakes.

Somebody has condensed the mistakes of life, and arrived at the conclusion that there are fourteen of them. The greatest of all mistakes is to allow a simple Cough or Cold to take its course, which always ends in death; check it in time, and save life by use of Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure. Price 25 cents.

Trial bottles free at J. D. MURRAY'S Drug Store.

Married.

SOWERS—JACOBS—June 29, '90, at the Reformed parsonage, Boalsburg, Pa., by Rev. A. A. Black, W. Sowers, of State College, Pa., and Nora Jacobs, of Shingletown, Pa.

KLINE—MILLER—At the parsonage in Boalsburg, Pa., July 3, 1890, Mr. Henry Kline and Miss Bertha Miller, both of Spring twp., Centre Co., Pa

Died.

FREDERICK.—In Mifflinburg, on the 1st July, Alexander Frederick, aged 60 years, 1 month and 29 days.

KOPLIN—In Wayne township, Mifflin county, July 5, 1890, Mrs. Elizabeth Koplin, aged about 77 years.

Worth Its Weight in Gold.

If you feel depressed, your appetite is poor and you are troubled with Dizziness of the head Biliousness or Dyspepsia, Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator will cure you. Trial size bottles free.

A well known physician in New York advises all his patients that suffer with Coughs and colds to use Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free at J, D, MURRAY'S Drug Store.

At Norristown several arrests have been made of Hungarians for their absolute refusal to answer the questions of the census enumerator. The hearings took place this morning, and eight arrests were ordered at once. The Hungarians seem to imagine the census is a scheme to get them out of the country.

Fox, Embick & Co., have commenced the erection of an auditorium at Mt. Gretna, for the use of the Grangers forthcoming exhibition and all public gatherings, which will have a capacity of seating 5,000 persons. Many improvements are also be made at Mt. Gretna for the military encampment which will commence this week.

John W. Mackay has issued a reward of $1,000 for the detection of the person or persons who continue to circulate the story that his wife was a Nevada washerwomen when he married her. People who never heard the story will now be asking what it is and why it worries the Mackays.

The Republican Congressional campaign committee are busy formulating plans to return Republican members from the South in the event of the Lodge bill failing to become a law. Mr. Belden whose frantic appeal to Republican editors has made him the laughing stock of the country, has filled out a programme which includes the distribution of plenty of money in close Congressional districts in West Virginia, Ohio, Missour and Indiana, as well as further along in the South.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Prospects for Harvest.

Despite the fact of there having been too much rain throughout the country, the present outlook for crops is equal to that of any previous year, and when tired from severe toil and fatigue, the farmer returns to the shady trees, longs for a cool drink of water. He forgets that his life is in danger from the sudden cooling of the system. In the good old times the apple jack and pure old rye were awaiting the return home and why not now? Because you fear the impurities. Let us here say to you that you can get is as ever and at reasonable prices, by the quart or gallon at from $1.50 to $4.00 per gallon, neatly packed and shipped by express. For price list and catalogue of all kinds of liquors just write to Max Klein, 82 Federal St., Allegheny, Pa.

CAUTION.—HAVING PURCHASED AT constable's sale the following articles of James Lesher, Centre Hall consisting of, 2 head of mules 1—two horse wagon 102 head of chickens 2 stoves 1 sett harness 1 secretary, Lot of potatoes, lot of grain in ground together with all the defendants personal property. All persons are hereby cautioned against meddling or interfering with same.

MRS. JAMES LESHER.

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ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—PURSUANT TO an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, there will be exposed at public sale, on the premises in Potter township, near Centre Hill on

o—o SATURDAY, AUGUST 2, 1890. o—o

At 1 o'clock, the following real estate of George W. Stiver, dec'd., late of Potter township, bounded by lands of Jas. B. Royer, John C. Bible, John M'Clintick, Josiah Neff and public road, containing

)——(23 ACRES AND 117 PERCHES,)——(

neat measure. Thereon erected a good 2 story

—— DWELLING HOUSE, LOG BARN, ——

and other necessary outbuilding. The land is in a high state of cultivation, well fenced and highly productive. An abundance of choice fruit and plenty of water.

TERMS.—⅓ in cash on confirmation of sale; ⅓ in one year, and balance in two years with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises.

M. L. RISHEL,
Administrator.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the World there is but One Cure, Dr, Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today think they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. oct3ly

A Big Prize.

If you will pay the REPORTER one year in advance, and send us he name of a new subscriber with $1.50, we will send you and the new name the Pittsburg Weekly Chronicle Telegraph, one year free. The Chronicle Telegraph is a large 8page weekly paper, contains news from all over the world besides other valuable reading matter. If you wish to have the benefits of this offer, act at once, and get a large paper free, as a premium.

CAUTION.—MY WIFE, MRS. BEULAH Campbell, having left my bed and board without cause or provocation, I hereby caution anyone against selling her anything on my account, as I will not pay any bills contracted by her.

J. T. CAMPBELL.
POTTERS MILLS.

23—3

:o:

SUN Bonnets, 25c. 25 envelopes, 5c. Lancaster Ginghams, 8c. Pink and blue chambrey, sun umbrellas, fancy stick pins, hemstitched muslin, ribbons, ruchings and laces, hemstitched embroideries, full skirt width, 55c per yard, very good for the price. Dotted muslin for custains. Jap tea pots, 15c. Sewing machine oil, finest quality, 10c. 20c for an ebonized curtain pole, brass trimmed.

We have our line of black henrietta bought for fall. We bought at the old prices and accordingly can sell at our old prices which are far lower than can be had elsewhere. The quantity we sell justify us in making the above remarks.

We are agents for the world renowned Columbia bicycle.

Summer corsets.

GARMANS.

Bellefonte.

:o: